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#320 OCT. '97



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LOU SILVERSTONE

ANDY SIMMONS

editors

CLIFF MOTT

art director/associate editor

TODD JACKSON

associate editor

Sylvester P. Smythe

front cover:

JOHN SEVERIN (artist)

inside back cover:

KIT LIVELY (writer)

back cover:

GARY FIELDS (artist)

GREG GRABIANSKI (writer)

RURIK TYLER (artist)



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BACKWASH

SO, WHAT'S THE CALL?

In a recent game, Team A's first baseman slips and falls into the stands while watching his teammates chase a foul ball.



A fan catches the player but refuses to give him back, insisting the player's a souvenir and he should get to keep him.



SO, WHAT'S THE CALL? Does the fan get to keep the player or must he return the first baseman?

The team invokes Rule 478900675513-A(a)(A)[aa] of the Baseball Owners Slave Holder's Rule book which states that while the player is under contract he will go where the team assigns him. And since the team has been trying to dump this lazy, high-paid, underachiever for months, they gladly agree with the fan. So THE CALL IS... The fan keeps the player.



HORRIDSCOPES

VIRGO—You will receive your first big break at work when your boss catches you loafing and breaks your arm.

GEMINI—Be wary for you will soon meet the woman of your dreams, and the angry husband of your nightmares.

SAGITTARIUS—If traveling today keep a cautious attitude. There is something just over the horizon that will trouble you, namely a gigantic semi-trailer truck traveling in the wrong lane.

CANCER—If your birthday falls between June 24 and July 20, then you are a crab, and if that's not bad enough, you were born with the sign of Cancer and should go in for treatment immediately!

SCORPIO—Your hemorrhoids will be scarcely noticeable during the first of the month, but will inevitably cause you great pain in the end.

LEO—Go to work today with the idea that you can shoot your way right to the top. First, shoot the department head, then shoot the assistant manager and finally the general manager.

LIBRA—An old, lost friend will be overjoyed upon hearing from you, even more so if he's deaf.

CAPRICORN—With money being scarce, you might need to tighten your belt. Otherwise, you will be embarrassed at the company banquet when your pants fall while delivering a speech.

PISCES—Uranus passing through the house of Virgo promises an unexpected trip this month, as does a roller skate on your front porch.

AQUARIUS—By the middle of the month you will be in the market for a new place to live, that is, until the owner of the market kicks you out.

TAURUS—Born under the sign of the bull, you are full of it.

ARIES—You might meet someone who will be helpful to you; or you could meet someone who will be detrimental to your purposes. Then again, you may meet someone who couldn't care less, or, it could be you won't meet anyone at all. So what the hell does it matter?



Angered over his team's slow start, New York Yankees owner George Steinbrenner is once again butting in on everyday operations of running the team. Claiming that his team needs leadership as well as timely hitting on the field, The Boss has brought back a Yankee legend, Lou Gehrig. When pressed about his poor showing in his first game back (0-4) Steinbrenner retorted, "Give the guy a break. He's almost 100 years old!"

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

Please pass this on to The Men In Black: we'd be more than happy to help you fight aliens.

The Ku Klux Klan
Men In White

Dear Cracked,

Don't tell anyone, but I left skidmarks in the Bat-suit.

Val Kilmer
No Saint

Dear Cracked,

Following the success of *Ellen* coming out of the closet I'm announcing that I too will be coming out of the closet. I just found the key, so now I will be coming out.

Sylvester
In The Cracked Supply Closet

Dear Cracked,

As we all know, our attendance is very low and that, of course, effects our payroll, which, in turn, effects how well we do. We've decided that in order to fill the stands and for us to win games we need to get the fans more involved. So these are just some of the actions we plan to take to help us achieve our goals:

- Fans seated directly behind home plate will get a free mirror in order to reflect the sun into the eyes of opposing pitchers and fielders.
- Fans will be allowed on the field in order to spike the opposing team's chewing tobacco with a diarrhetic.
- Some lucky fans will win a year's supply of quarters in order to send hourly wake-up calls, all night long, to every player on the opposing team the night before the game.

We believe reaching out to the fans like this will help us in the long run.

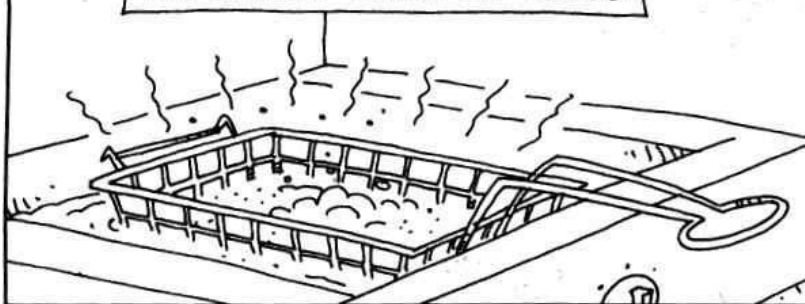
The Pittsburgh Pirates
Near The Cellar

OZ&NS BY T. COLON

HUMPTY DUMPTY ON DRUGS



MR. POTATO HEAD ON DRUGS



VIERING OFF BY JED VIER



LAP TOP DANCERS

CRACKED'S NEW LINE OF GREETING CARDS

An Execution... A Dog's Neutering...



BON
VOYAGE

SORRY
FOR YOUR
LOSS



Failed Assassination Attempts...

SORRY
WE
MISSED
YOU



When Widows Receive Hefty Insurance Pay-outs...

YOU MAY
ALREADY
BE A
WINNER





BARFMAN



&SLOBBIN'

WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ARTIST: WALLY 'BATTY' BROGAN



Good grief!

Comic strip characters are no match for Comic Book characters! OOW!!



I've chust shot him with my freeze gun. You have 11 minutes to thaw him out, ahterwise he becomes der property of Dairy Queen.

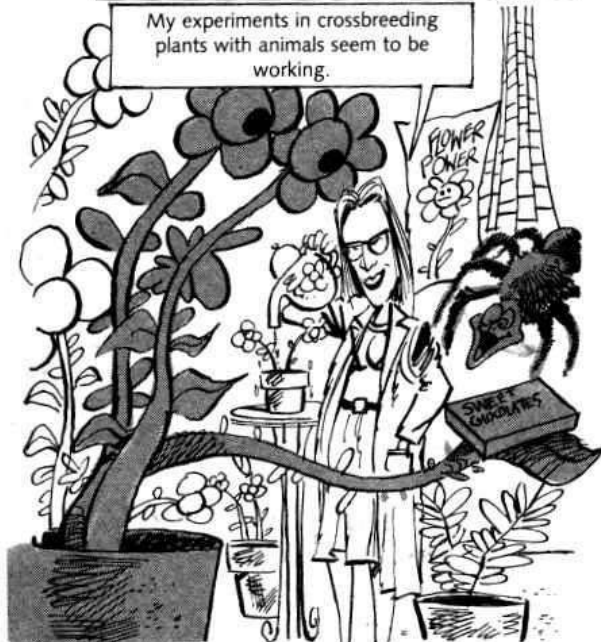
Yeech! Don't you have Rocky Road?

Where's Batgirl when you need her!



Meanwhile, in South America...

My experiments in crossbreeding plants with animals seem to be working.



Soon, plants will have the strength to protect themselves from the savagery of humans. Plants of the world unite! You have nothing to lose but your flower boxes! Where are those screams coming from?



Professor Woodroof, were those screams coming from prisoners being tortured?

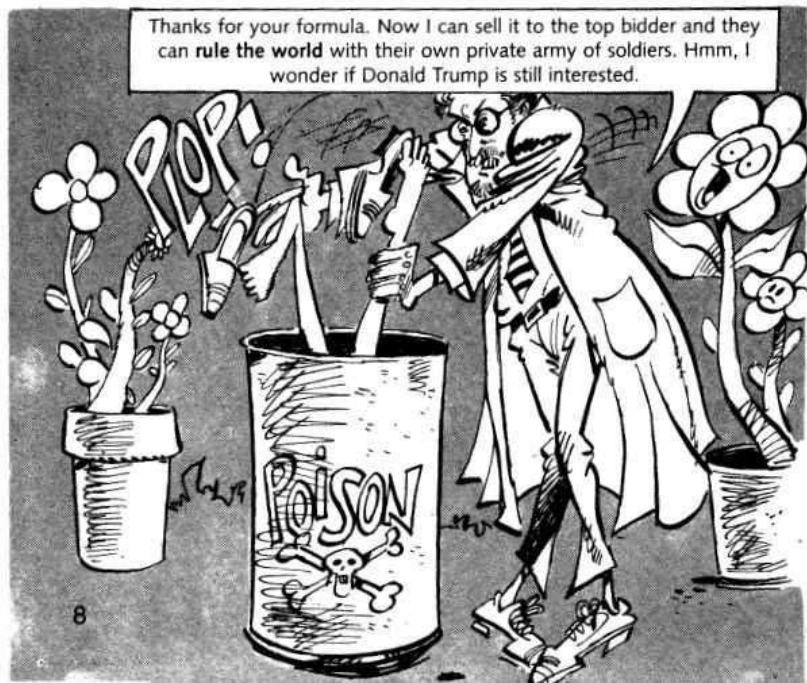
No, they were coming from the cafeteria. The vegetables you grew tasted awful.

They're highly toxic. They weren't meant for consumption.

Neither was the rest of the food on the menu.



Thanks for your formula. Now I can sell it to the top bidder and they can rule the world with their own private army of soldiers. Hmm, I wonder if Donald Trump is still interested.



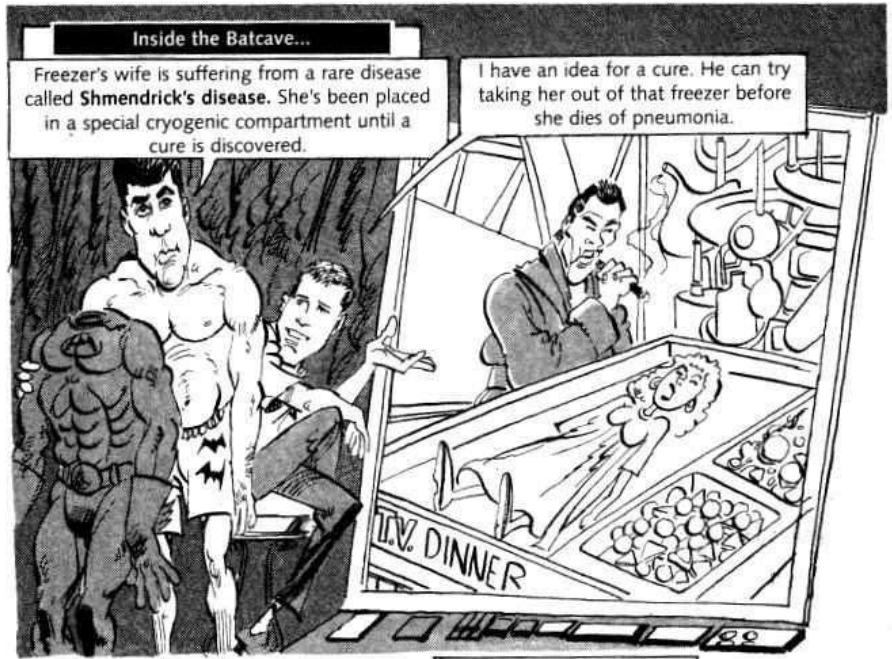
You've changed.

Death has that effect. Now I'm as beautiful as a bouquet of roses and as dangerous as my name implies...





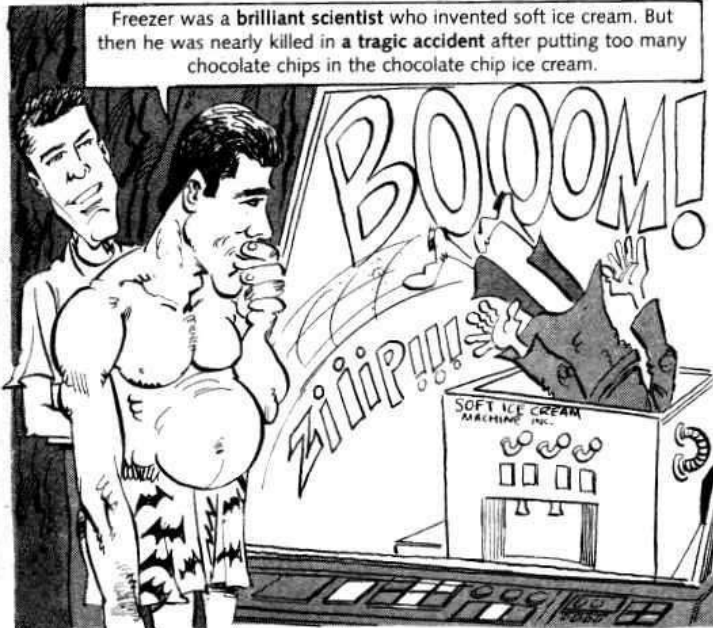
Venus Flytrap!



Inside the Batcave...

Freezer's wife is suffering from a rare disease called Shmendrick's disease. She's been placed in a special cryogenic compartment until a cure is discovered.

I have an idea for a cure. He can try taking her out of that freezer before she dies of pneumonia.



Freezer was a brilliant scientist who invented soft ice cream. But then he was nearly killed in a tragic accident after putting too many chocolate chips in the chocolate chip ice cream.

The only way they could free him was by pouring him into his suit. Ever since, he's required the cold to survive. That's why he stole the diamonds.

Do the diamonds activate a laser to keep his suit cold?

No, the diamonds compliment his new winter wardrobe. We're setting a trap for him by auctioning off the Bruise Pain Jewels. When Freezer tries to steal them we'll nab him.

I'm only 1/3 the calories of ice cream.



I'm Venus Flytrap and I'm here to auction off this diamond. Along with the diamond, the highest bidder can spend a night with me in my flowerpot.

My Bat-hormones are racing. I bid one million!

I bid two million!

You don't have two million.

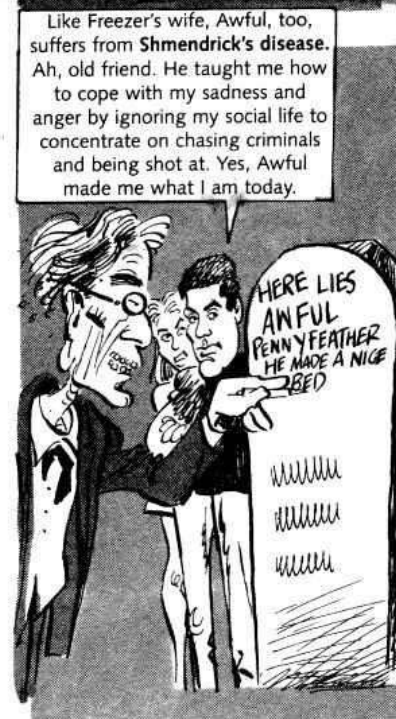
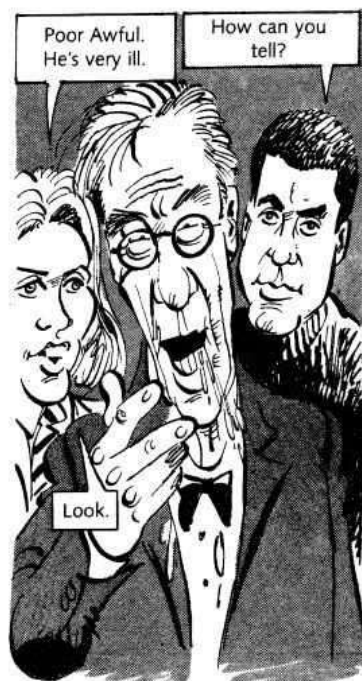
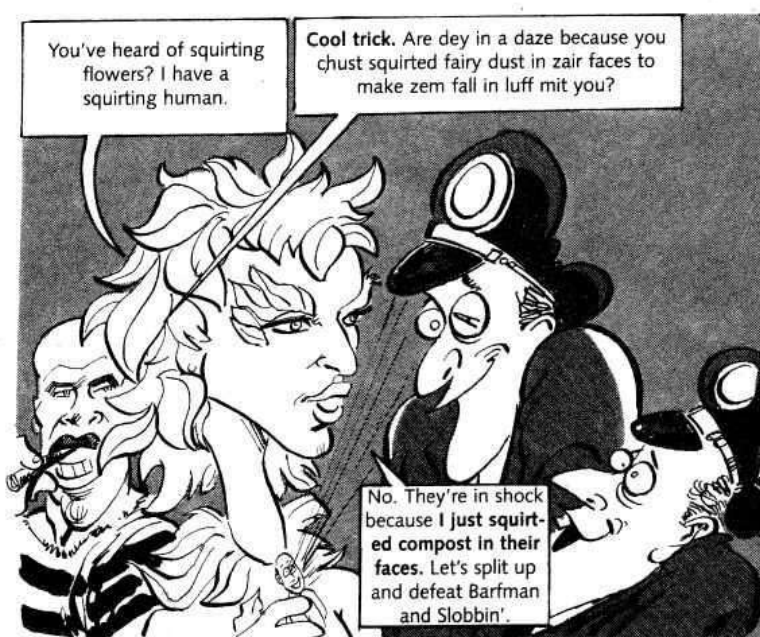
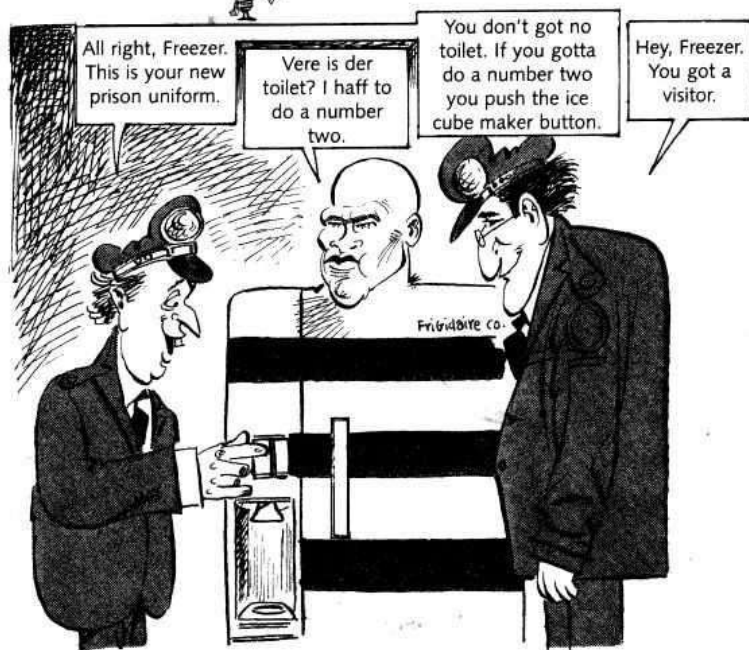
Then how 'bout I bid a box of Miracle Grow?



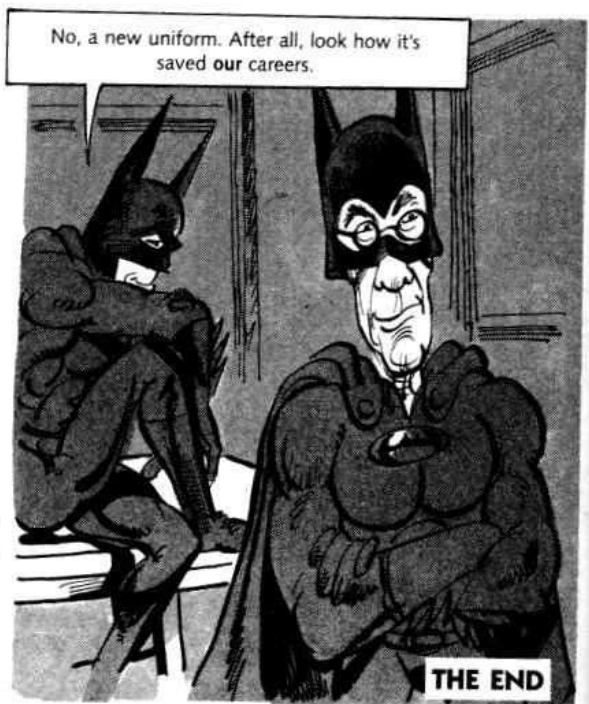
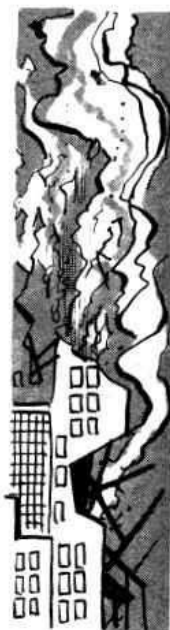
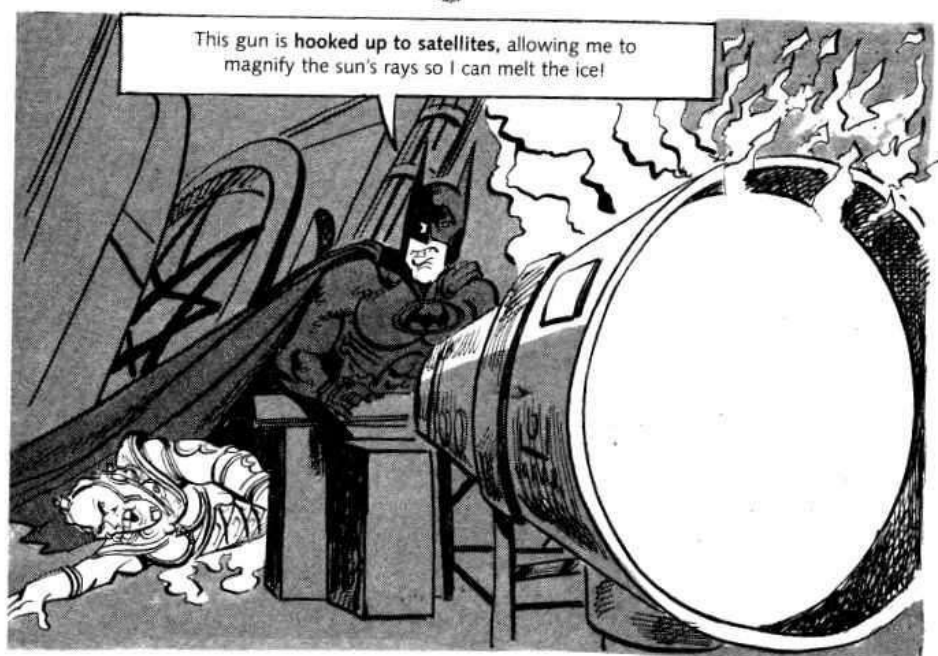
Superman had the right idea.

Working alone?

No, changing his uniform. These capes are getting in the way of our fighting.



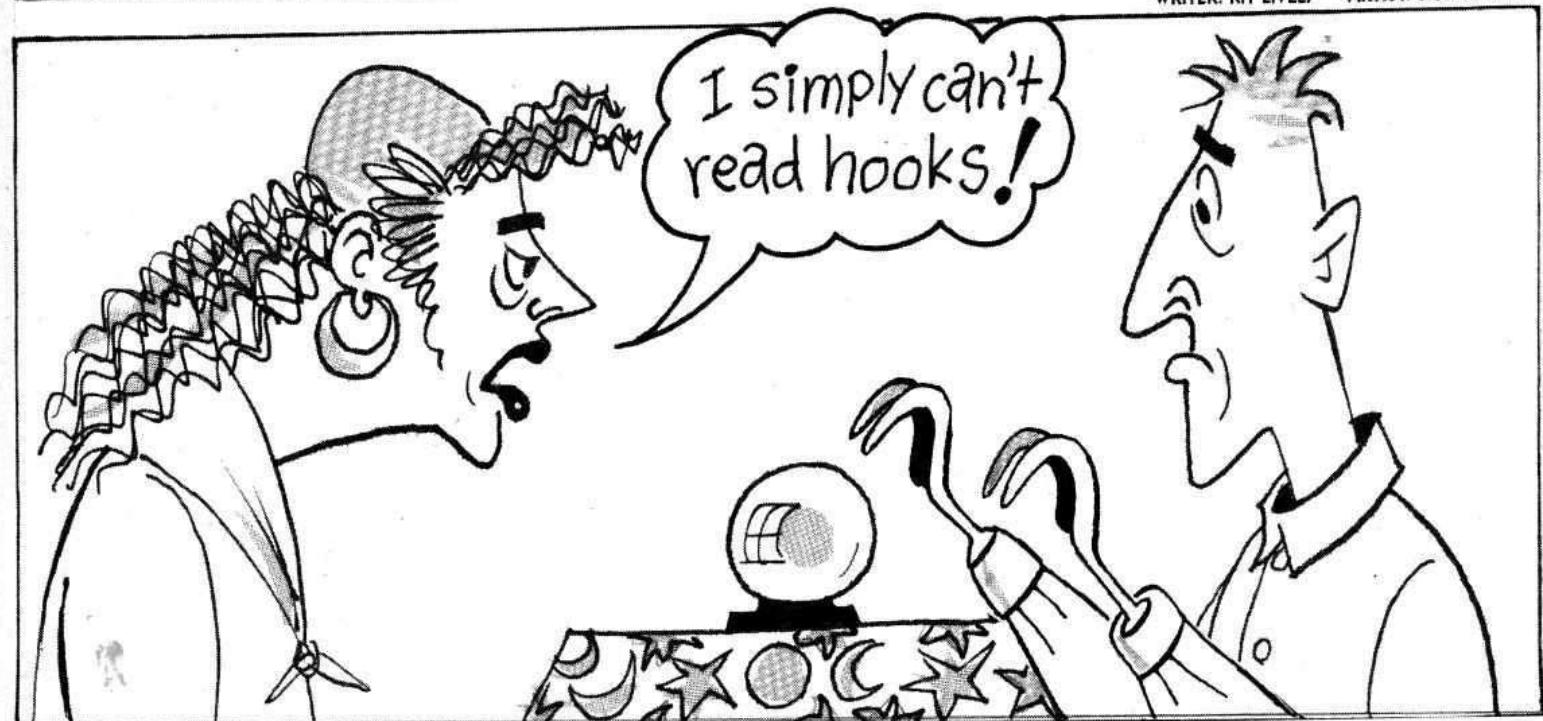




A GYPSY'S TALE



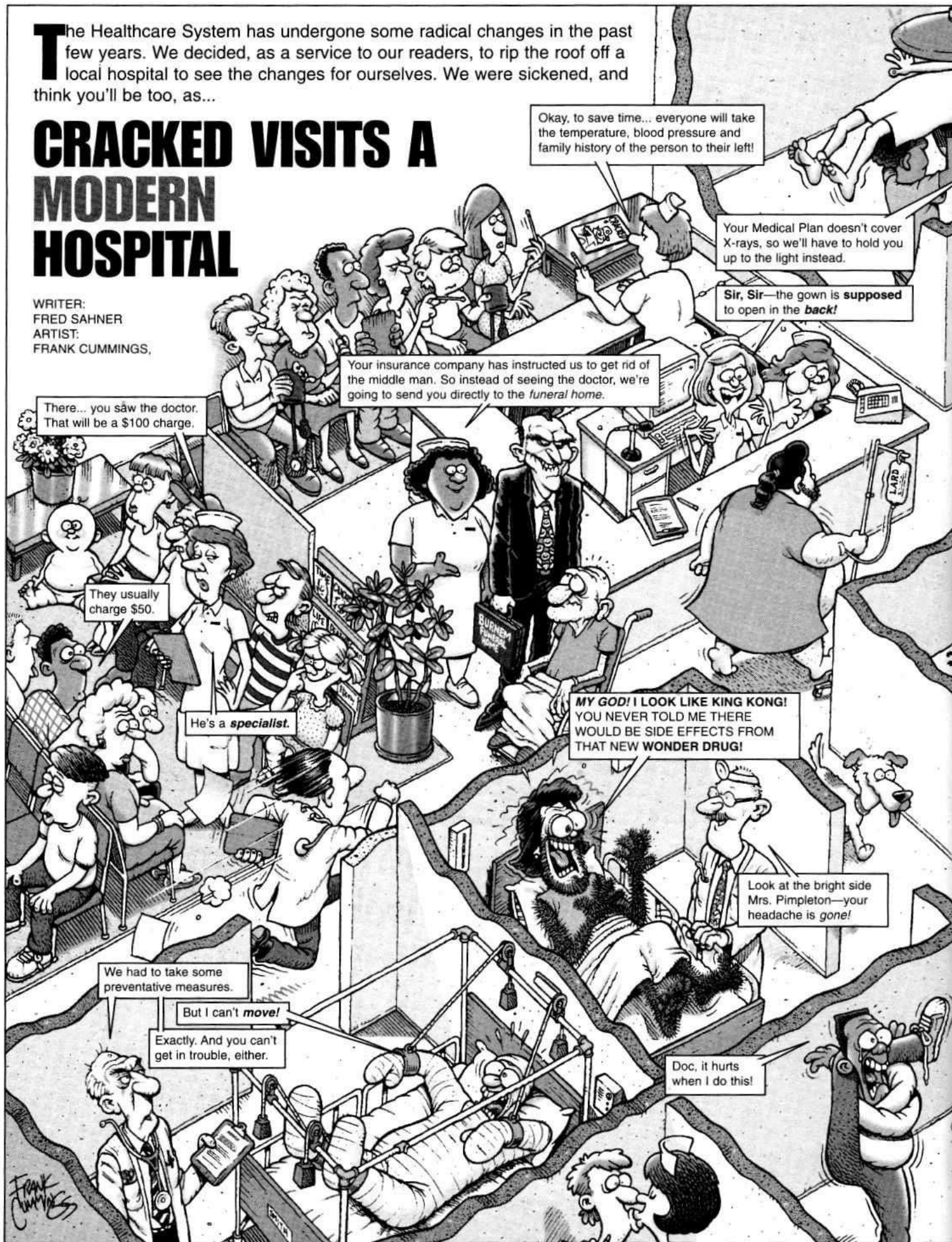
WRITER: KIT LIVELY ARTIST: DON OREHEK

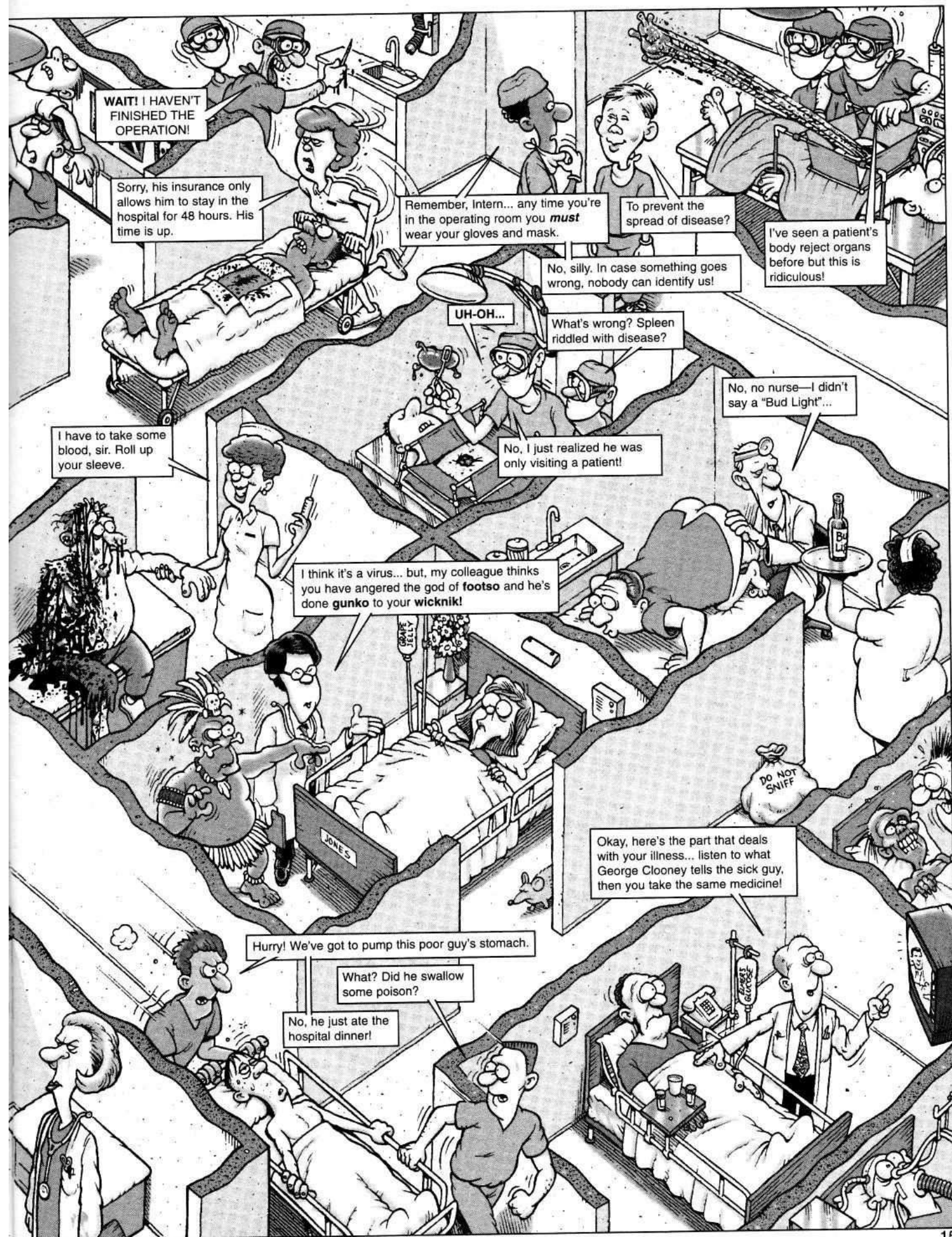


The Healthcare System has undergone some radical changes in the past few years. We decided, as a service to our readers, to rip the roof off a local hospital to see the changes for ourselves. We were sickened, and think you'll be too, as...

CRACKED VISITS A MODERN HOSPITAL

WRITER:
FRED SAHNER
ARTIST:
FRANK CUMMINGS







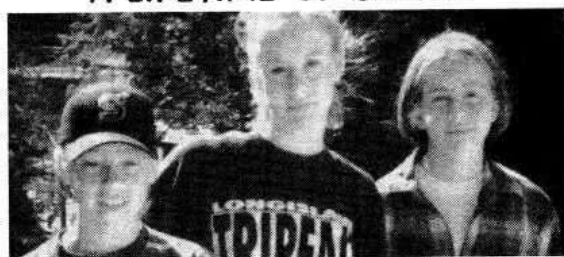
LEECH LAKE CAMP

Because every child deserves one totally awful summer!

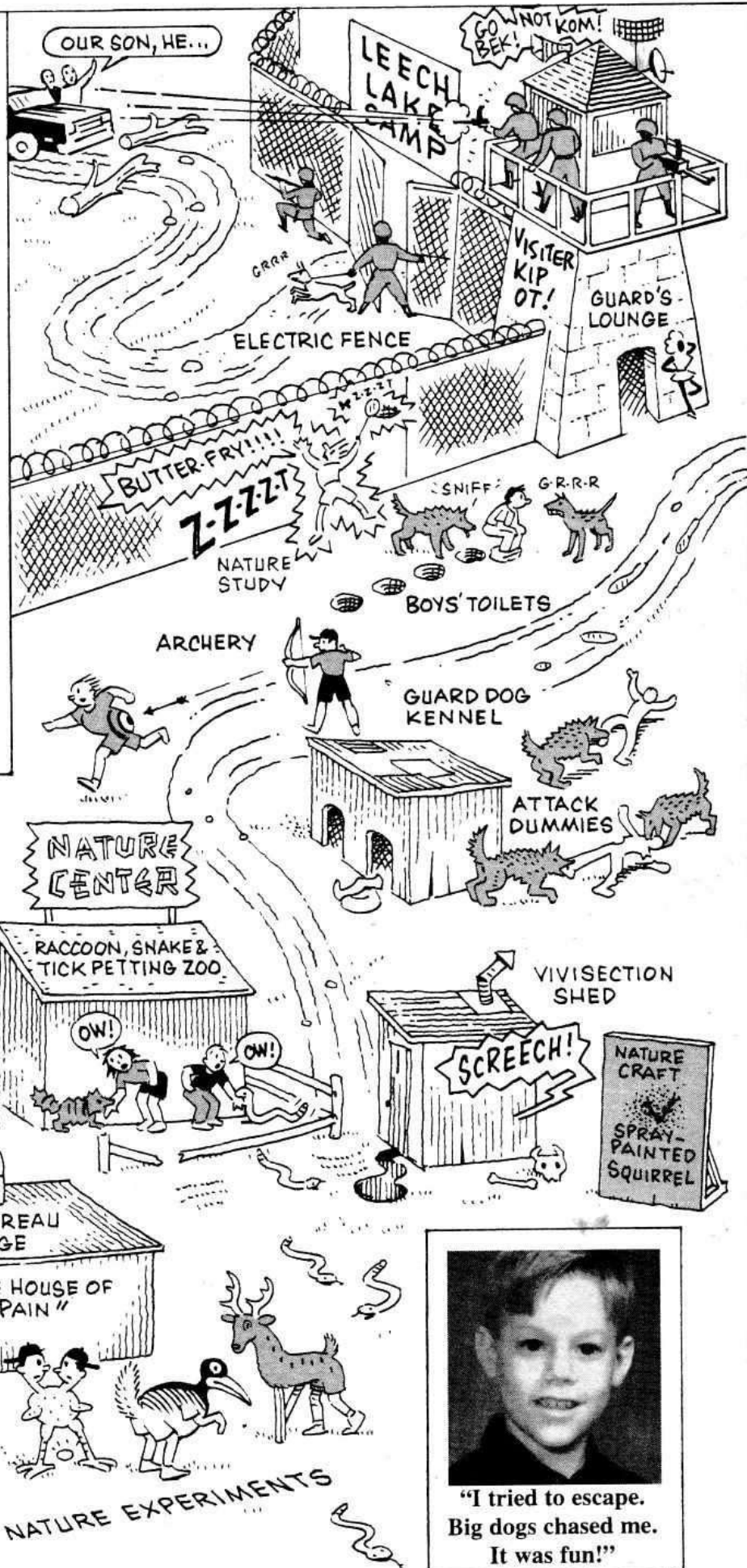
Delight in the worst a camp has to offer. Discover Leech Lake Camp.

Look at our PICTO-MAP®, read what kids have to say and you'll agree...

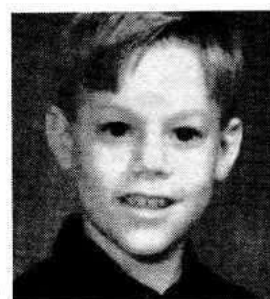
**A LEECH LAKE SUMMER=
A LIFETIME OF SCARS**



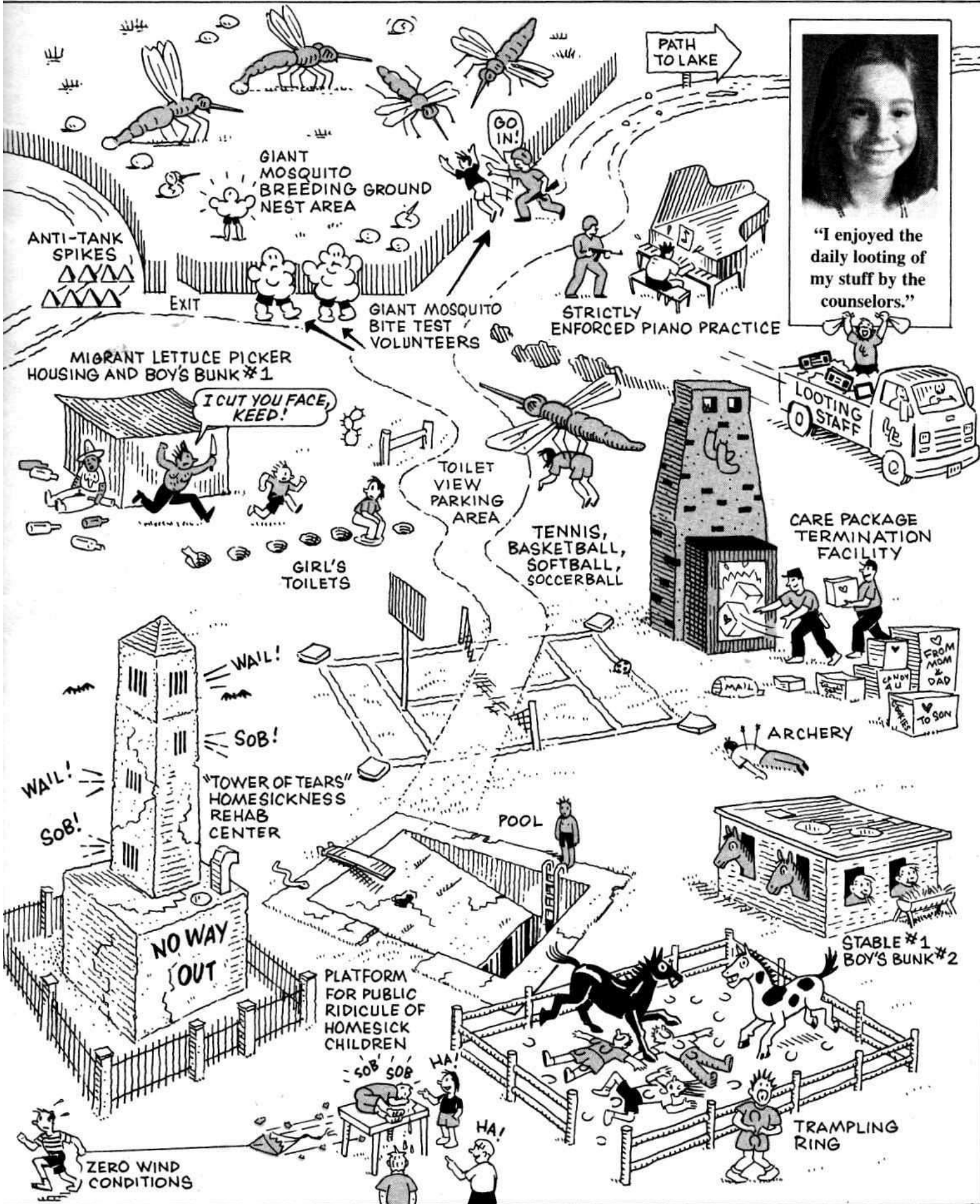
"At first we hated it, but after awhile we really hated it."



* DEVELOPED BY
LEECH LAKE
STAFF AND
EXCLUSIVE
TO US.



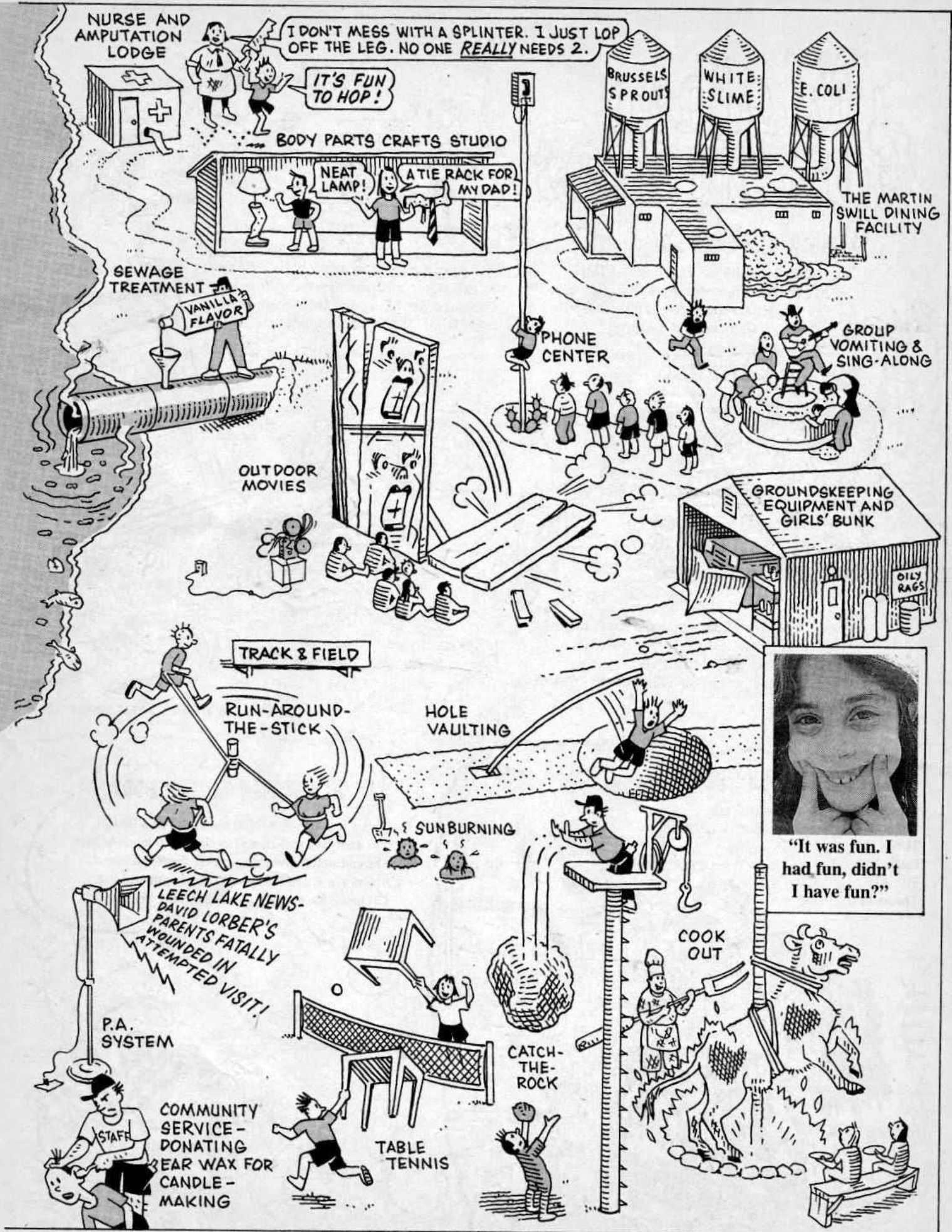
"I tried to escape.
Big dogs chased me.
It was fun!"



"I enjoyed the daily looting of my stuff by the counselors."



"Dress code? Yes, they have one. It was hard to swim in a sweater, but I got used to it."



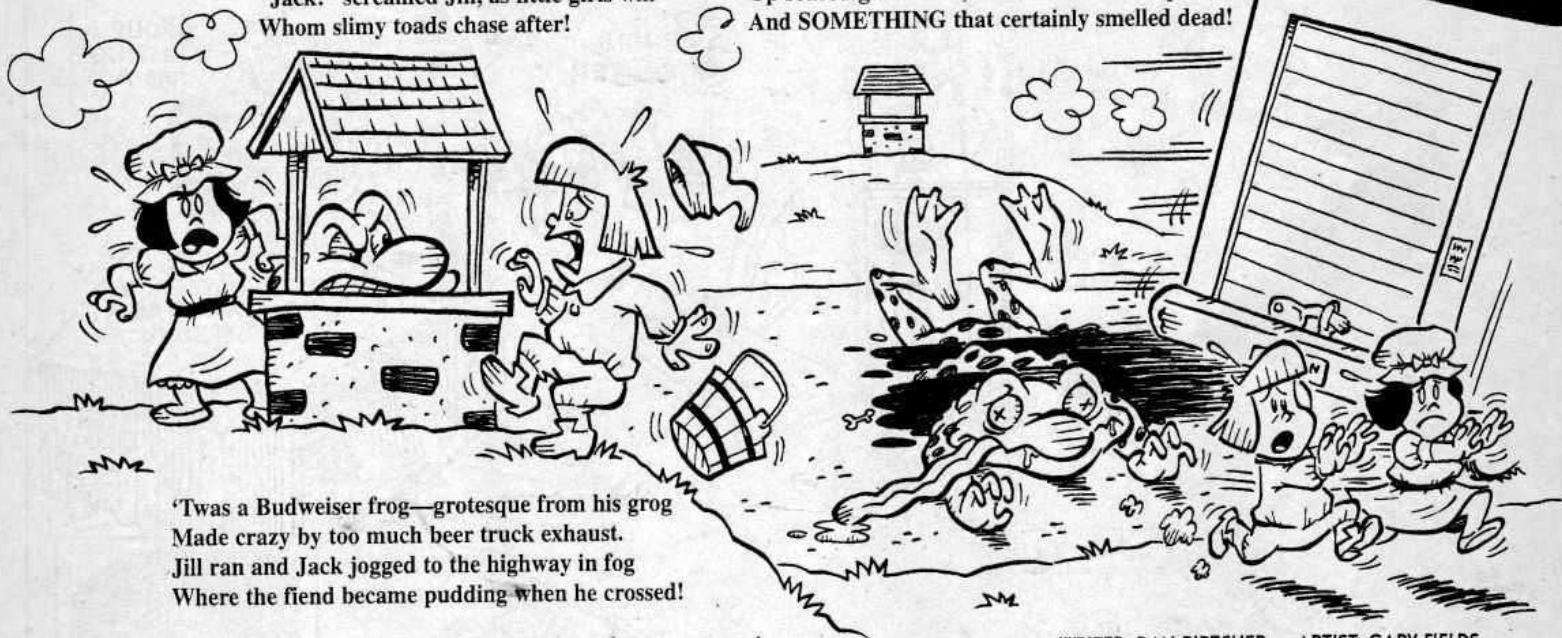
"It was fun. I had fun, didn't I have fun?"

Mother Goosebumps

JACK AND JILL AND IT

Jack and Jill went up Haunted Hill
To filch a pail of water.
"Jack!" screamed Jill, as little girls will
Whom slimy toads chase after!

"It's just stuff from my sneeze!" Jack did tease
As he lowered their pail past the wellhead.
Up soared giant fleas, and twice-vomited peas
And SOMETHING that certainly smelled dead!



'Twas a Budweiser frog—grotesque from his grog
Made crazy by too much beer truck exhaust.
Jill ran and Jack jogged to the highway in fog
Where the fiend became pudding when he crossed!

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: GARY FIELDS

ONE, TWO, CURDLE THE GOO!

One, two	Seven, eight
Curdle the goo!	Add some old bait!
Three, four	Nine, ten
Ladle in gore!	Ask "Want fries?" then!
Five, six	
Throw in the ticks!	



THE OLD WOMAN IN THE BOOT

There was an old woman who lived in a boot.
The rent was real cheap, so she saved loads of loot.
She counted it always, so much she loved bread,
She never heard the Green Giant approaching,
Let alone his one bare foot squeezing her dead!



PETER, PETER, PUMPKIN EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.

Until one noon he asked for pie
And bit into a well-known eye!
Seems his maid had rushed to please
And cooked the 'kin which held Louise!



TO WAL-MART, TO WAL-MART

To Wal-Mart, to Wal-Mart
To buy some spell books.
Home again, home again
To rid us of spooks.



To Wal-Mart, to Wal-Mart
To buy a wood stake.
Home again, home again
Hurry for Pete's sake!



To Wal-Mart, to Wal-Mart
To buy us a gun.
Home again, home again
If this fails we run!



To Wal-Mart, to Wal-Mart
To buy me some bread.
Home again, home again
For some yummy kid-spread!



OLD MOTHER HOFFIN

Old Mother Hoffin
Dug up a coffin
To get her poor dog a bone.
But when she flipped up the lid
The corpse ran and hid
And so her poor dog had none.



She went to the morgue
To buy him a head
But when she got there
They told her, "Drop dead!"



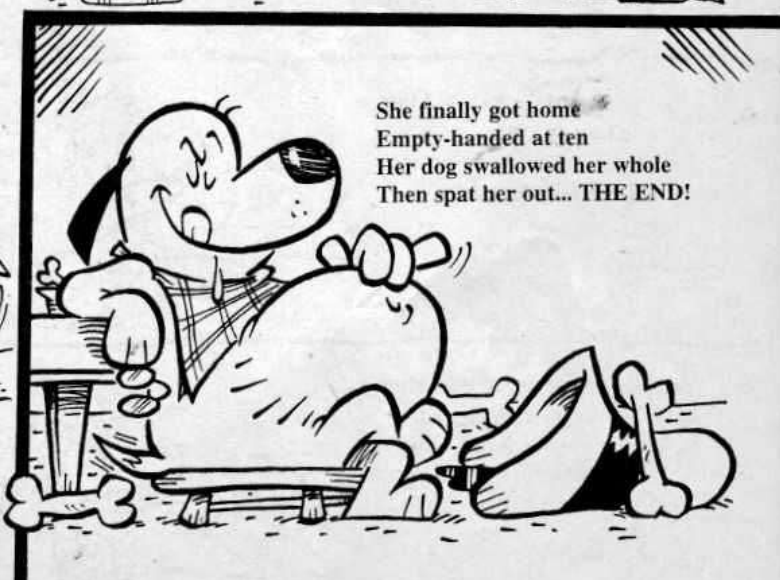
She went to the doctor's
To get him a liver
But when she got there
They had none to give her.



She ran to the butcher's
To get him some guts
But she dropped every bit
Being quite the dumb klutz.



She finally got home
Empty-handed at ten
Her dog swallowed her whole
Then spat her out... THE END!





WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI
ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO BEANIE BABIES

HOW BEANIE BABIES WERE INVENTED:

1988 The development staff at toy maker Dy, Inc. noticed that children will play with just about anything. Their first invention, shoelaces wrapped around cat poops, was called "Turd Pals" and sold over 2 million.



1991

Dy, Inc. almost got it right when they began selling "Jagged Glass Shards Babies", cute little cloth animals filled with big, jagged shards of broken glass. Only 30 million were sold, so production ceased.

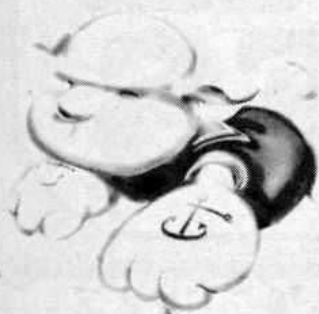


1992 Dy, Inc.'s market research team concluded that little boys and girls love roadkill animals. So they hastily designed a line of floppy, lifeless animals that looked exactly like dead roadkill animals. The name "Beanie Babies" came about because the animals looked like they'd been "beaned" by a speeding car.



WHAT'S INSIDE BEANIE BABIES?

At first, Beanie Babies were actually filled with beans. Many times, the beans used inside the Beanie Babies influenced the way they looked. For example:



Here we see a Beanie Baby that was filled with coffee beans.



Here we see a Beanie Baby filled with navy beans.

BEANIE BABIES THAT NEVER SOLD WELL



BRATTY BRIDGET - MODEL #8845

BIRTHDATE: 4/16/97

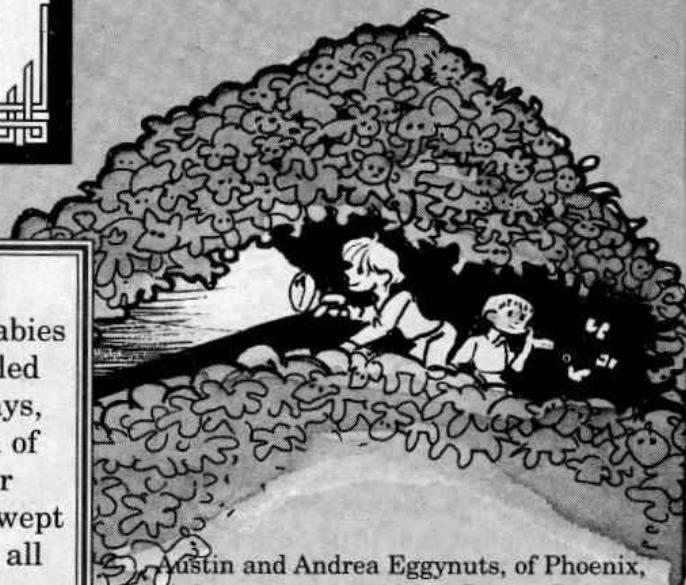
*A moron, a spoiled rotten little snot
Who had to have the toy every other kid got.
You just may know her, well here's a clue
This doll is probably a lot like you.*



IMPORTANT MESSAGE

This Beanie Baby named Willy has been very sick with a failed kidney bean. Willy's owner is pleading for someone out there to donate a kidney bean so that Willy can get a transplant. Thank you.

AMAZING BEANIE BABY FACTS:



Austin and Andrea Eggynuts, of Phoenix, Arizona, own 66,413,782 Beanie Babies. Nobody has seen the children in over four months. They are believed to be living inside their pile of Beanie Babies, burrowing and constructing a complex system of tunnels and rooms within their collection of Beanie Babies, somehow surviving by eating the moths that are attracted to the little cloth toys.

In a cost saving move, Beanie Babies are no longer filled with beans. Nowadays, the busted-out teeth of parents fighting over Beanie Babies are swept up off of store floors all across the country every night. The teeth are then shipped to the company and millions of Beanie Babies are filled with the parents' teeth!



HOW PARENTS CAN GET THE BEST BEANIE BABIES

Many of you parents know how hard it is to snag that Beanie Baby your child is screaming his brains out for. There are all those other parents to fight to get that perfect Beanie Baby. When in brutal combat with another parent it's useful to know a few devastating moves. And the best way to do that is to **use the Beanie Baby as a weapon!**

When surrounded, you can quickly rip open a Beanie Baby and fling the beans into the eyes of the other parents, temporarily blinding them.



Then, taking the now-empty Beanie Baby shell, pull it over the head of a nearby parent.



Thinking it's a normal Beanie Baby, the next frenzied parent that comes along will automatically snatch it and run, pulling off the head of the other parent. Now you're free to go!



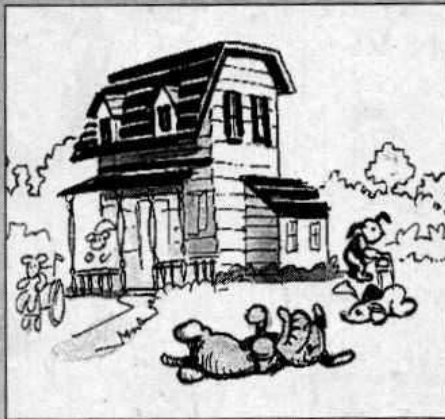
ART, THE ARTIFICIAL LEG BIRTHDATE: 12/27/97

*Art needs love and kisses, so don't be shy
Will you be his friend now that his old owner did die?
It was a man who was always falling, his blood did gush
That's what you get when your artificial leg is made of plush.*

CRAIG, THE CREEPY STRANGER THAT STARES AT YOU BIRTHDATE: 6/9/96

*Craig is the man who always drives by school yards
Asking kids to get into his car using candy and baseball cards.
Who is this creepy, nasty old creature?
One day he'll be your high school gym teacher.*

Each Beanie Baby is produced in very limited amounts of 9,980,000,000. Once in awhile, the company "retires" a Beanie Baby. They are then sent to live in Beanie Baby retirement communities in Naples, Florida, where the Beanie Babies spend their days playing shuffleboard and checkers.



WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR BEANIE BABIES AFTER THE FAD DIES:

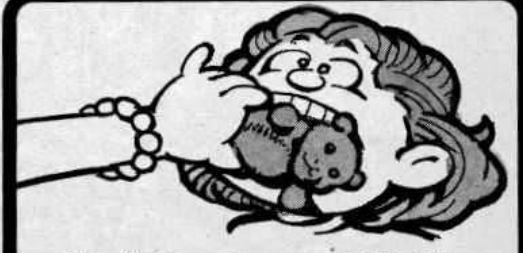
The Beanie Baby fad will unfortunately not last forever. So what should you do with the hundreds of Beanie Babies lying around your house once your kids lose interest in them?



Rip them open and make delicious bean soup!



In the winter, sprinkle Beanie Baby insides on your icy sidewalks



Stuff them in your kid's big mouth when they're screaming for the next popular new toy!

BATMAN'S A FARCE!
ALFRED the BUTLER
DOES ALL THE WORK!



WE'VE GOT PHOTOS
OF YOU WITHOUT THE
MUSCULATURE SUITS!

PRETTY PATHETIC!

METROPOLIS
IS THAT WAY,
LEOTARD-GUY

SPROINGG

SPIES AND SASS
GOTHAM

THE BUN
BATGEE!
THAT'S
THE BAT
BUNGEE!

WORLD HEADQUARTERS
FOR ROBIN-BONICS

HOLY EGG McMUFFIN, BATMAN!
HOLY GUACAMOLE, BATMAN!
HOLY FLYS OPEN, BATMAN!
HOLY BABABOBBY, BATMAN!

WE ALL WENT
TO YOUR
ORTHODONTIST,
JOKER...

HEY!
THIS ISNT
MY USUAL
BATROPE!
NAH...IT'S
ANACONDA!

BATMAN
DOCKERS
BACKWEAR
NICE CAPE!

I'M
SCARECROW...
THE FAMOUS
BATMAN BAD GUY!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY,
SCARECROW! OOPS...
THE CANDLE FLAMES
SEEM TO BE
SPREADING TO YOUR
STRAW!

WE ALL GOT TO
KISS "POISON IVY"
AND NOT ITCH!

SPRAYING OURSELVES
WITH CALAMINE LOTION
REALLY WORKED!

TALK ABOUT
YOUR FEMININE
ITCH PROTECTION!

ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER AS
MR. FREEZE...

HE WAS THE TERMINATOR
...NOW HE'S THE
"REFRIGERATOR"

THAT'S COOL!

LOSE THE
QUESTION MARK
PAJAMAS,
FASHION PLATE...

THE BLACK,
WHITE AND
RED SAFE
ABOUT TO FALL
ON YOU,
RIDDLE-
BOY...

RIDDLE ME THIS...
WHAT'S BLACK AND
WHITE AND RED
ALL OVER...?

EVERY OLD BAT
PROP
A DOLLAR!

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT
HE WAS A NUN!

THE
"PENGUIN"

CUT UP
ALL THE
PENGUIN'S
UMBRELLAS!

CAN'T
WAIT
FOR IT
TO RAIN!

2-FACE'S
BROTHER...

NO-
FACE!

2 FACE GOT ALL THE
FACE-GENES!

I ROBBED
STATELY WAYNE
MANOR OF ITS
MOST VALUABLE
POSSESSIONS

CASH AND
EXPENSIVE JEWELRY?

...BATMAN
BEANIE BABIES!

I'M PART
JOKER...
PART
RIDDLER...

THE
JIDDLER?

HEH HEH
JUST PUT
27,000
MILES ON THE
BATMOBILE!

...AND
DIDNT TAKE
IT TO "BAT-
JIFFY-LUBE"
FOR ITS 5000
MILE CHECKUP!





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Outside USA (including Canada): \$13.15 for 1 year. Payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

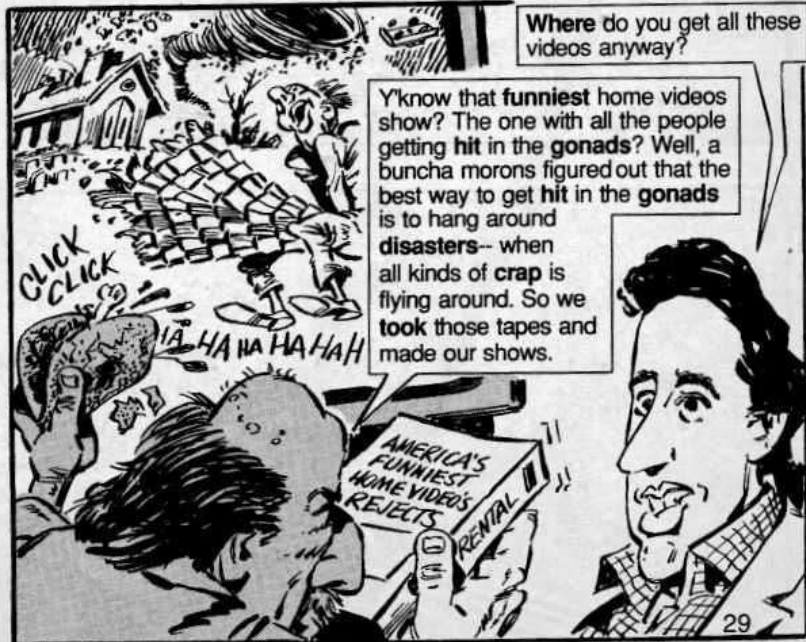


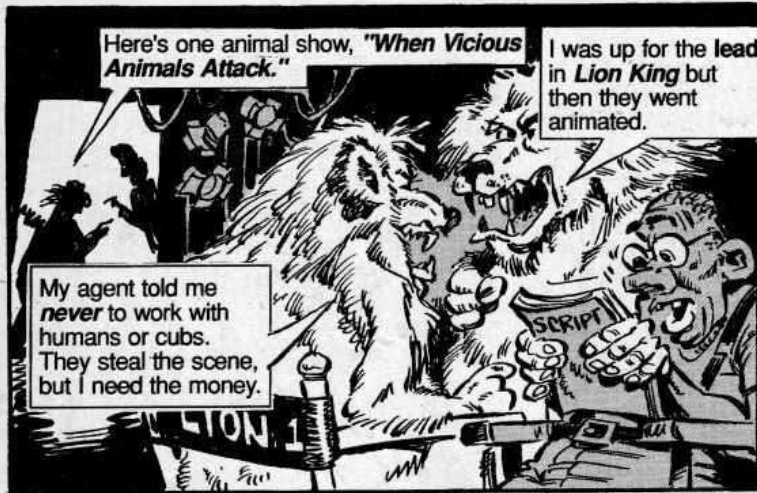
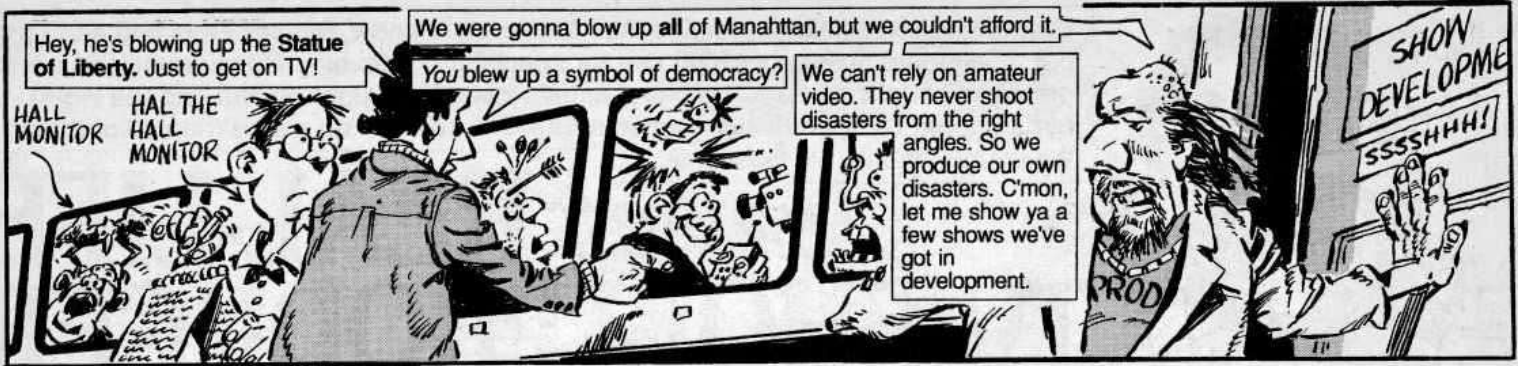
Hey, this is Jerry Seinfeld for Cracked Magazine. Y'know, regular TV is bad enough, but what some networks (FOX) use for special programming is the worst: the worst disasters caught on tape, the worst animal assaults caught on film and the worst barfs caught on surveillance cameras. But Cracked can do worse than all of those. We caught, in ink, Sid Schechter. . .

THE WORST REAL-LIFE TV SHOW PRODUCER

Script by: Todd Jackson

Storyboards by: Bruce Bolinger





I want a camera by the park. Focus on that teeter-totter. It could turn into a flaming plank of death.

Why here? There's no disaster going on.

Ah, but there will be. We slipped tainted food into that plane.

Airplane food! That stuff is always tainted! Did you ever notice...

No. I never did! Anyway, the plane should be going down...



...now! Places everyone. Okay, let's cut to inside the cockpit.

You got a guy filming inside the plane?

Of course! how else am I going to capture the looks of terror of 139 people.

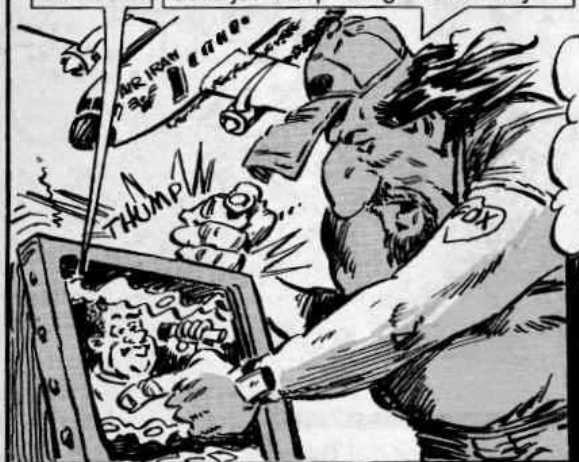
Try recording people as they watch your shows.



I've got some great stuff from inside the cockpit. Really good. (cough) I'm parachuting out now.

No! No! No! You can't do that! I need you to record the impact of the plane with the ground. Then you can jump out.

But Sid... Good job. Keep rolling. We'll miss you.



KA-
WAN

Sensational! That's definite promo material!



Fantastic! We got some great footage!

Ummm... did I miss the crash? I had to wizz.

You moron! Now we gotta do another take! People, I want this plane fixed up and ready to crash again in one hour.



Well, at least we got the cockpit footage. This shoot wasn't a total disaster.

Have you looked around lately?



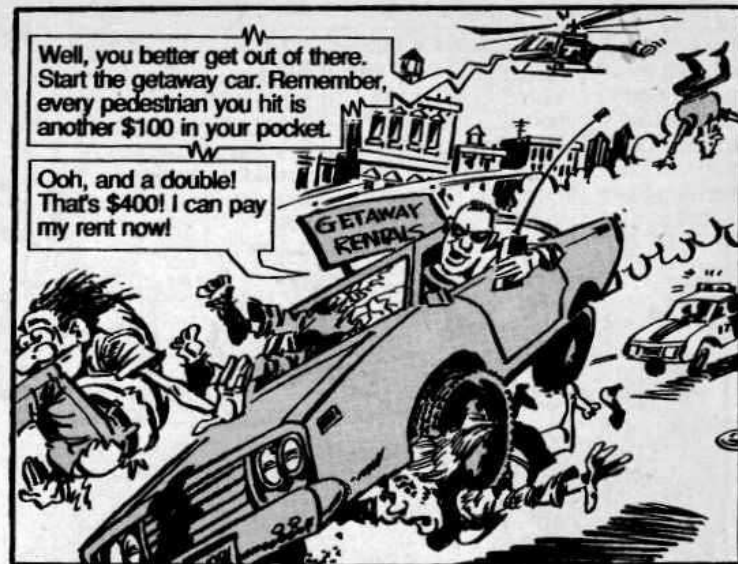
Why are we in this 'copter? After that crash, I don't feel safe flying with you.

Don't worry. We aren't the main attraction. I hired an actor to pose as a burglar for our "Cops Greatest Shoot-outs and Car Chases."

Uh, Sid. What's my motivation?

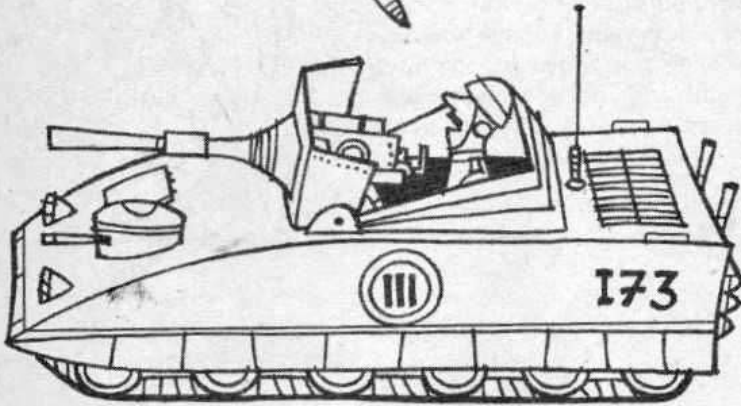
To survive! That shouldn't be too hard with the automatic weapons I armed you with.





TANKS, BUT NO TANKS

An illustrated survey of armored fighting vehicles that were less than stellar and well forgotten by history *by Terry Colon*



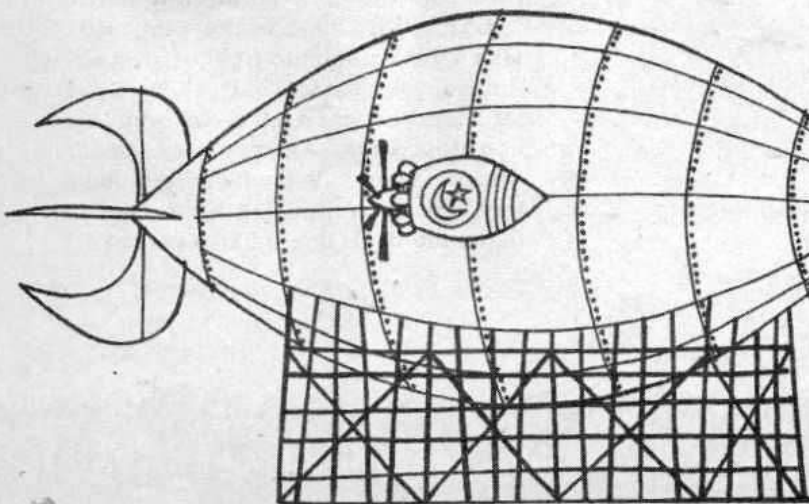
Baffangoof GT (Italy) This convertible tank was developed by Alfa Romeo for the comfort of the crews in the hot dessert conditions of north Africa during World War II. Though stylish, the Baffangoof GT proved useless.



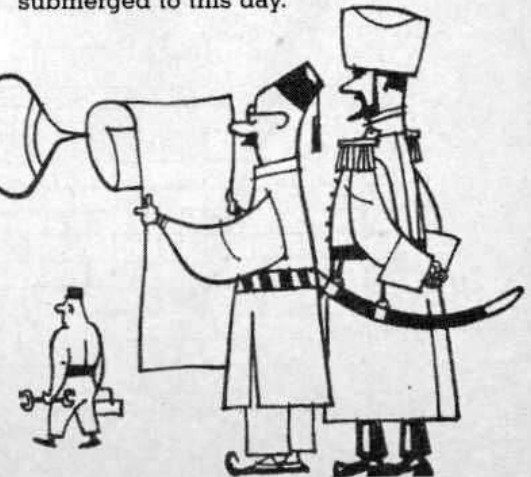
Yugo AFV (Yugoslavia) This low-priced "starter tank" for emerging powers was intended to boost the former Yugoslavia's sagging economy. Development proceeded smoothly until one day during testing the prototype collided head-on with a stray cow and was totalled.

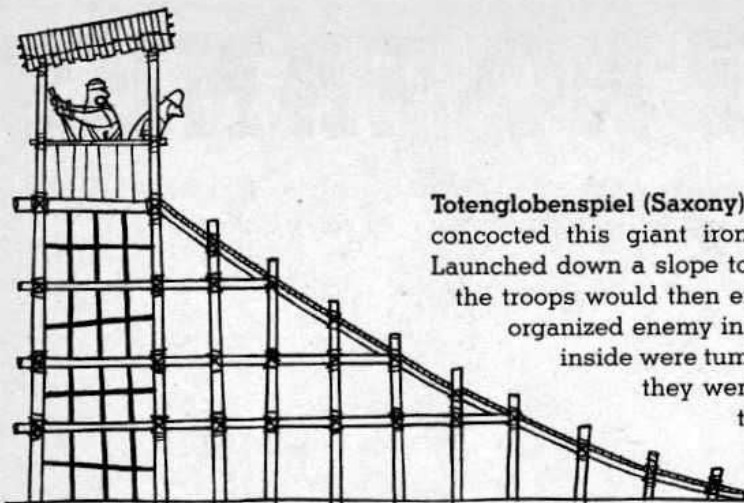


The first known tank was built by the Ugaboogaloo tribe circa 5 million BC. It was fashioned by strapping 120 turtles (the only armor they knew) onto the back of a tortoise. This solution proved impossibly slow and somewhat less than worthless.

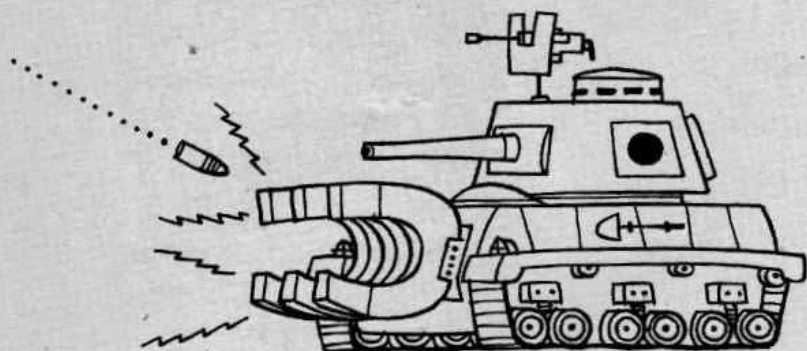
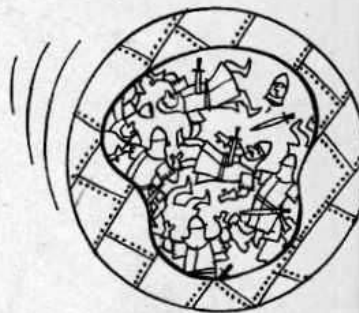


Turkey Titanticus (Ottoman Empire) The Turks built this fully armored zeppelin but were stymied when they discovered that the empire possessed no sources of helium. Undaunted, they towed it to the Caspian Sea and launched it as a submarine. It dove straight to the bottom and remains successfully submerged to this day.



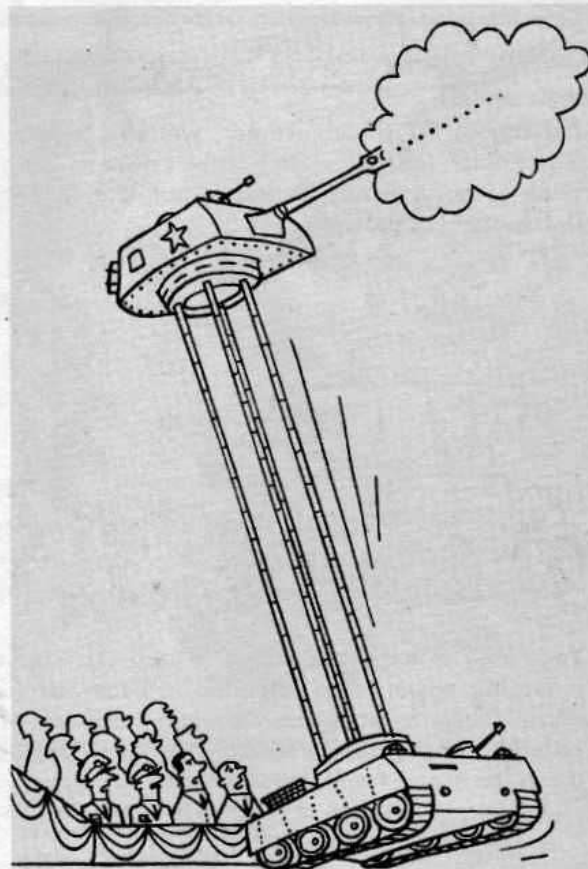
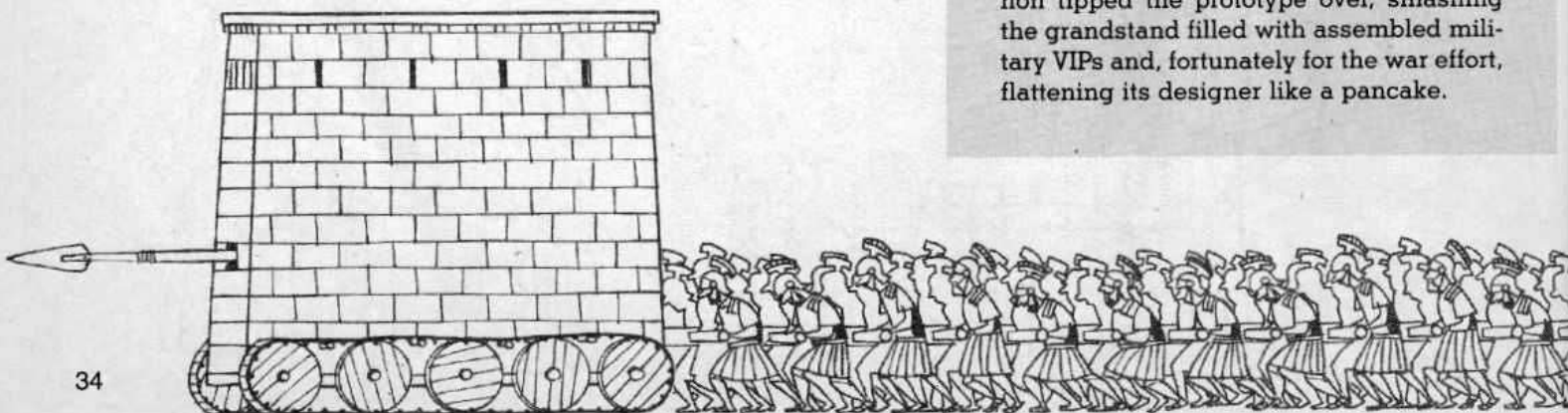


Totenglobenspiel (Saxony) Franz Holbien the Dumber concocted this giant iron ball filled with soldiers. Launched down a slope to smash enemy formations, the troops would then emerge and engage the disorganized enemy in combat. However, the men inside were tumbled about so violently that they were, to a man, impaled upon their own swords.



Ginsu8 (Japan) Their war effort crippled by severe oil shortages, the Japanese devised this engineless tank. Its frontal armor held several large, powerful magnets to zero in on enemy vehicles, thus propelling the tank into battle. Unforeseen was the magnets propensity to attract incoming artillery shells.

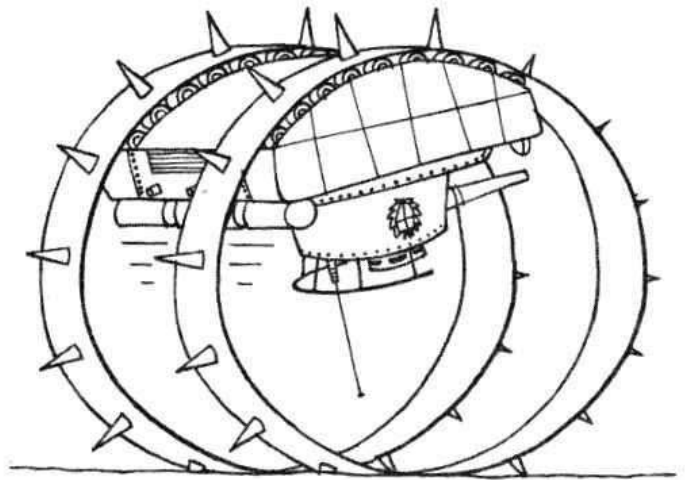
Roman Hulkatarium This massive stone and concrete fortress on wheels was so heavy it took the musclepower of an entire Legion to move it at the snail's pace of 1/8 mile per hour. This provided ample time for the enemy to shift its position to the Hulkatarium's rear where the Romans were left unprotected and, thus, routed.



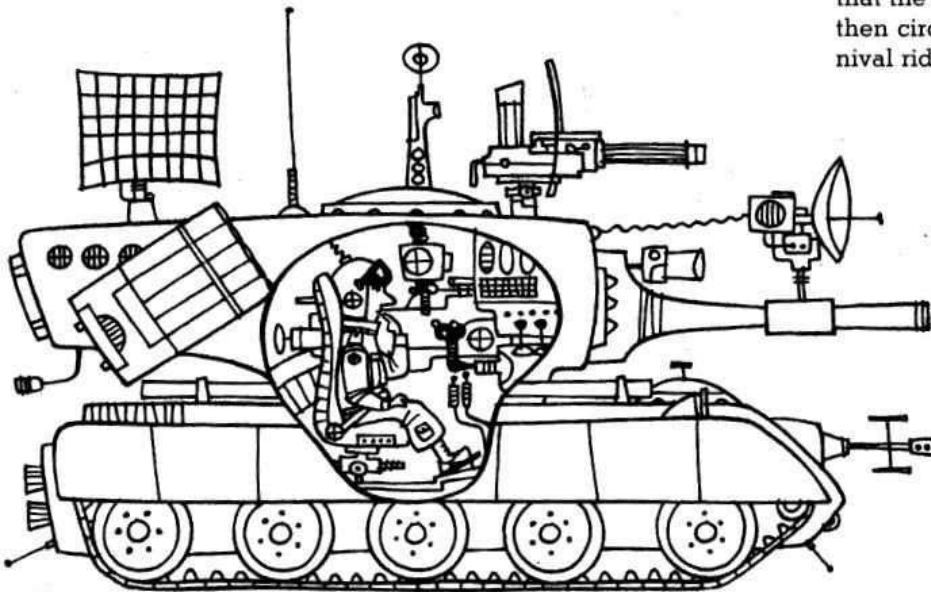
High Elevation Anti-aircraft Patroller "HEAP" (US) Otis Elevator proposed this tank built on stilts to fight enemy aircraft "on a level playing field". Its design flaw was exposed when the recoil from its cannon tipped the prototype over, smashing the grandstand filled with assembled military VIPs and, fortunately for the war effort, flattening its designer like a pancake.



Moo Goo Gai Tank (China) The Chinese of the Subgum Dynasty devised this armor-plated palanquin to counter the advancing Mongol hordes. Unfortunately, the unprotected bearers were easily dispatched by Mongolian archers who then locked the captured occupants inside and carted them off to the Gobi Dessert to bake in the sun.

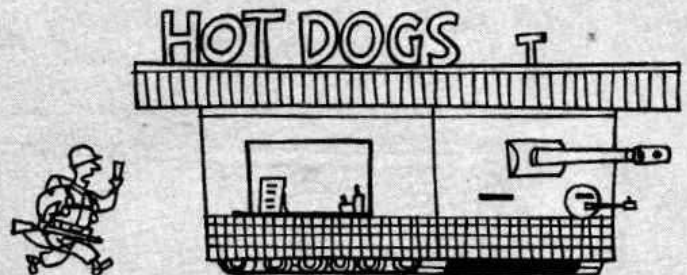


Hispano Lupa Toreodoro E Supremisima Stupido (Spain) Believing the hinged tracks of conventional tanks were vulnerable to fire and mechanical failure, engineer Diego Loco built tanks with solid, circular tracks. The large "traction spikes" invariably stuck in the ground, immobilizing the solid tread bands so that the armored vehicle riding on these hoops would then circle around in loop-de-loops like a crazed carnival ride.

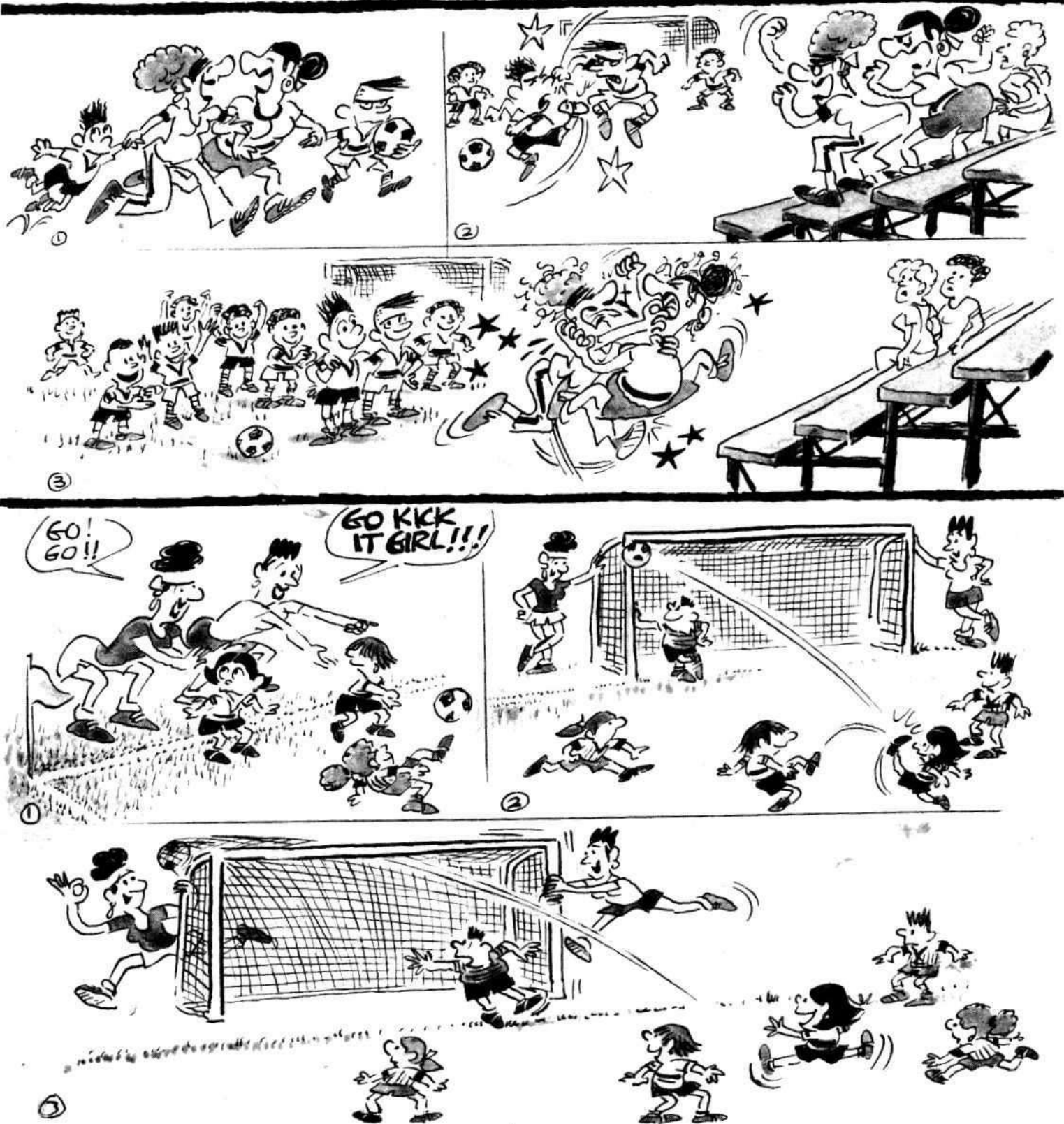


M1A2¹⁰ (US) To create the ultimate fighting machine, the U.S. military specified that its main battle tank should have weapons systems, communications, fly-by-wire steering and range finders all controlled by an integrated set of triple redundant computers. The result was the M1A2¹⁰. Only problem was they could never find a soldier who could figure out how to operate the thing.

M-8oz "Weenie" (US) Figuring most camouflage schemes are good only in the countryside, Sammy Salami devised this hot dog stand tank to fight in the cities. The only one ever deployed was destroyed by American troops angered after standing in line for three hours only to discover there were no hot dogs to be had. They chanted as the tank burned, "You want fries with that?"



A CRACKED LOOK AT GOALIE: R. WESKE FREE-KICKER: A. FRANCHIONI SOCCER Moms





BEACH VOLLEYBALL

Sandy Shortt's
BASICS OF

Lesson 1

Playing Conditions

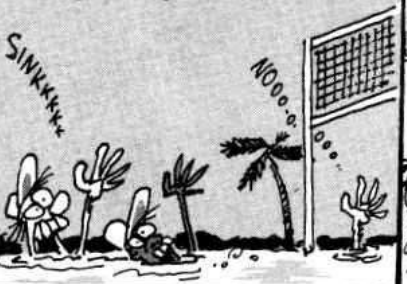
Good: Cool, white sand



Not So Good: Hot, rocky sand



Really, Really Bad: Quicksand



Lesson 2

Vigorous Pre-Game Warm-Up



1. 12 oz. Bottle Lifting
(30 min.)



2. Chase Beach Babes
(40 min.)



3. Acquire Rays
(4 hours)



4. Beer Keg Volleying
(30 min.)



5. Break to Party
(2 1/2 hours)



6. Acquire Rays
(Flipside) (4 hours)



7. Hit Volleyball
(30 seconds)



8. Pre-Game Party
(2 hours)



9. Pass Out
1 m...

Lesson 3

Beach Volleyball Basics

...OTHER THAN PARTYING, OF COURSE...

Serving

Right Way

Open palm, over the head

Wrong Way

Open serving dish, over the head

Spiking

Right Way

Blasting down, with great velocity, using open hand

Illegal Way

Blasting down, with great velocity, using a bazooka

Blocking

Good Way

Contesting the spike with outstretched arms

Better Way

Confusing the spiker with embarrassing revelations

Strategy

Good Scheme

Crossing up opponents by gently dinking ball over

Better Scheme

Arranging to have game played on "Baywatch" set

Digging

Right Way

Extending arm to neutralize vicious spike

Wuss Way

Burying self to hide from vicious spike

Netplay

Right Way

Make all shots without touching net

Spaz Way

Get so entangled that play must go on with you in net

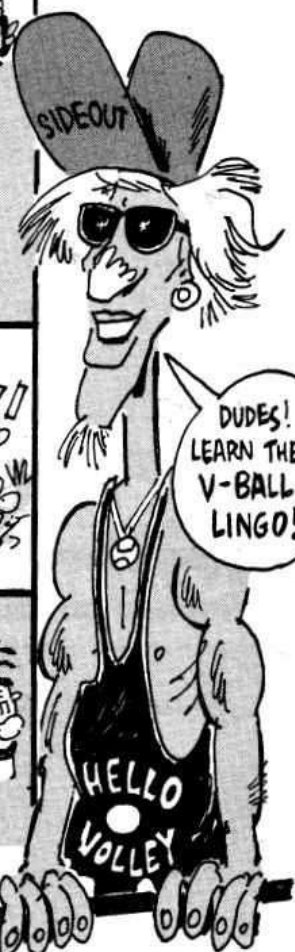
Defense

Right Way

Knees slightly bent, focused on ball

Mentally Unbalanced Way

Eyes focused on sand castle you're building



Today's Term "Six-pack"

1. Getting hit in the head with the ball

2. Item you chug to relieve the pain of a six-pack

HAND ME ANOTHER SIXPACK!

DUDE! IT'S MEDICINAL!

HE'S A DUDE?

HE'S A DVD!

Lesson 4

Volleyball Machismo



A good 2-man v-ball team must do certain things to accentuate their manliness

1. Wear revealing clothing that features their muscular bods

2. Show off their manliness with various testosterone-laden acts

3. Not get their brains beat in by a 2-man woman's v-ball team



Lesson 5

Passing



Maximize the 3 hits allowed per volley



1. Size up opponents, determining that their combined IQs are only slightly higher than that of a sea flounder



2. Utilize as many hits as you'd like, knowing full well that your opposition can't count to 3

Lesson 6

Beach Volleyball Etiquette



It is highly impolite to hike down your opponents' shorts while volleying for serve



It is customary to stop a game if a tidal wave hits the beach



If a ball is spiked down the throat of an opponent, it is inappropriate to do a celebratory dance



If the ball runs out of air, a large blowfish may not be substituted



Play is automatically stopped if a prone player is accidentally impaled with a beach umbrella



Leaping over the net after winning is inadvisable



Lesson 7

Competition

DUDE!
LOOK WHAT THE
TIDE BROUGHT
IN...



Be able to spot a losing beach volleyball 2-man team

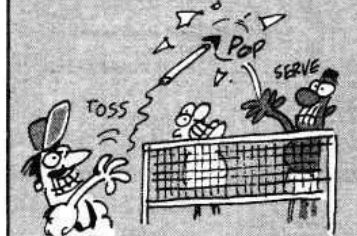


Lesson 9

Automatic Sideouts



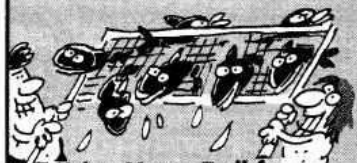
Corking the Volleyball
(Opponents get serve)



Illegal Use of Harpoon
(Opponents get serve)



Too Much Time Taken
Collecting Seashells
(Opponents get serve)



Using Net to Troll for
Bluefish
(Opponents get serve and fish)



Burying Line Judge
in Sand
(Opponents get point and serve)

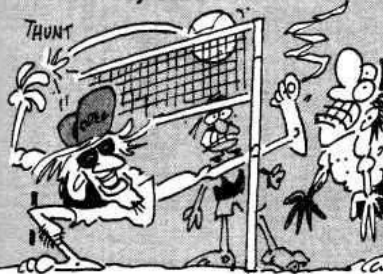


Whizzing in Ocean
Between Shots
(Disqualification)

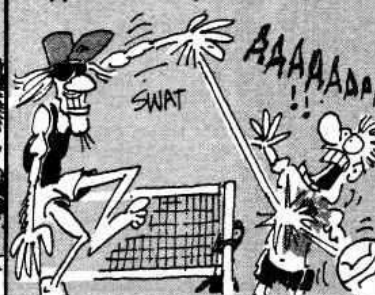
Lesson 8

Sandy Shortt's Patented Volleyball Shots

Foot-In-Nose
Opponent temporarily stunned
by odor



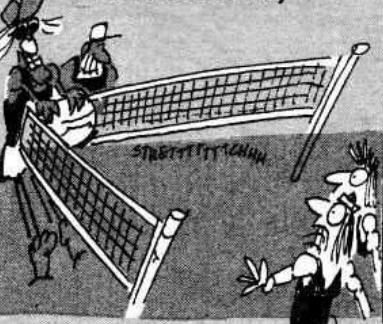
Sunburn Spike
Aim for reddest part of
opponent's body, disabling him



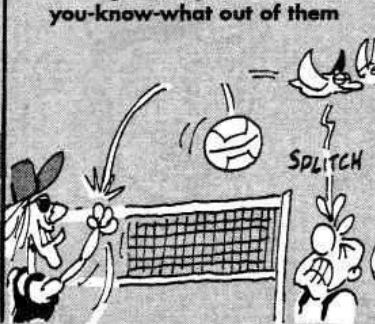
No Return Save
Roll ball in nearest beached
jellyfish and watch opponents
avoid it



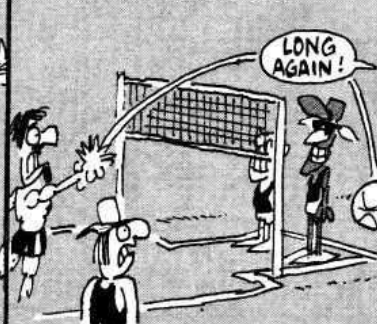
Slingshot
Place ball in net and pull back
for increased velocity



Volleygull
Wait for passing seagulls then hit
ball high enough to scare the
you-know-what out of them



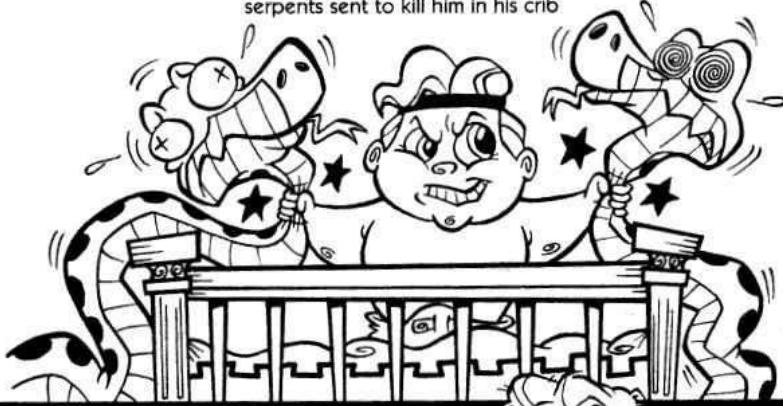
Sideout Permanentus
Constantly move in opposition's
out of bounds lines



IF HERCULES HAD BEEN BORN IN AMERICA

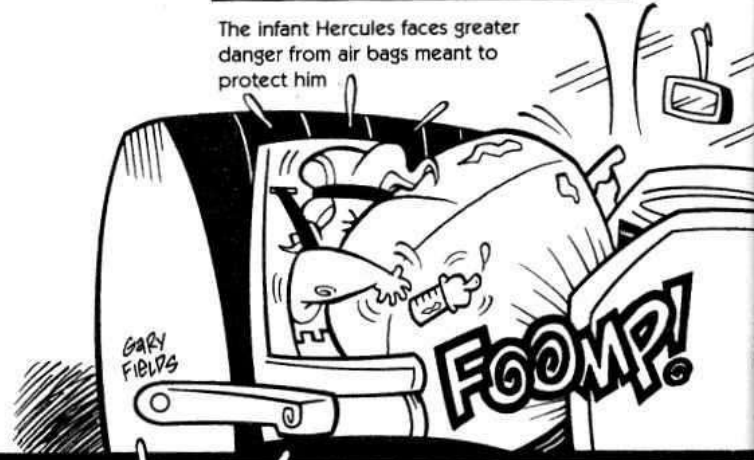
IN ANCIENT GREECE...

The infant Hercules strangled two serpents sent to kill him in his crib



IN MODERN AMERICA...

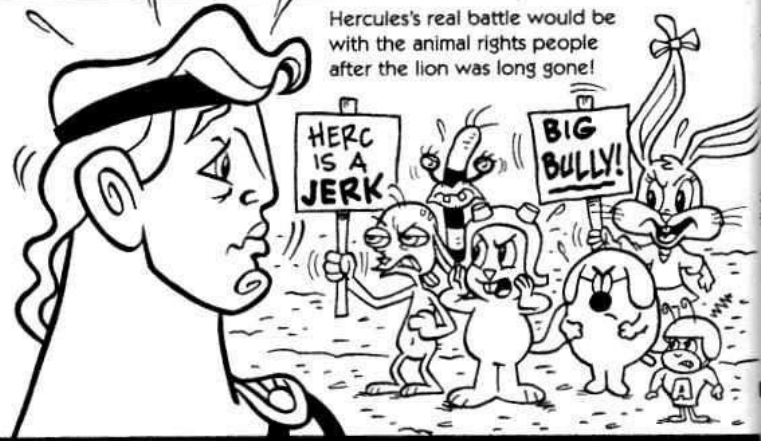
The infant Hercules faces greater danger from air bags meant to protect him



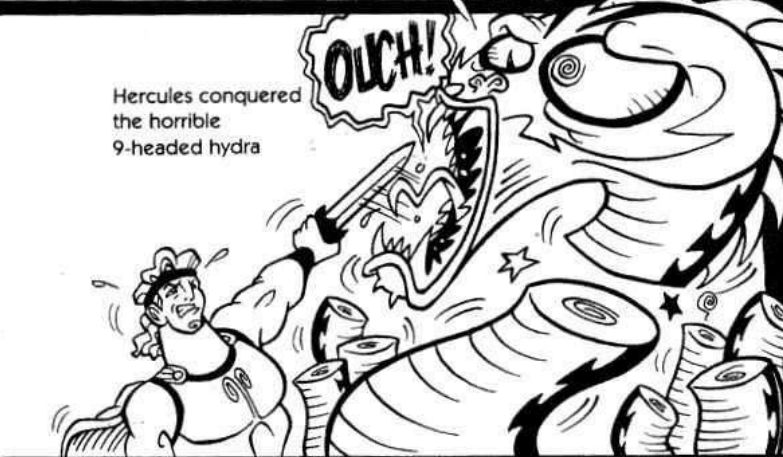
Hercules successfully slayed a lion with his bare hands



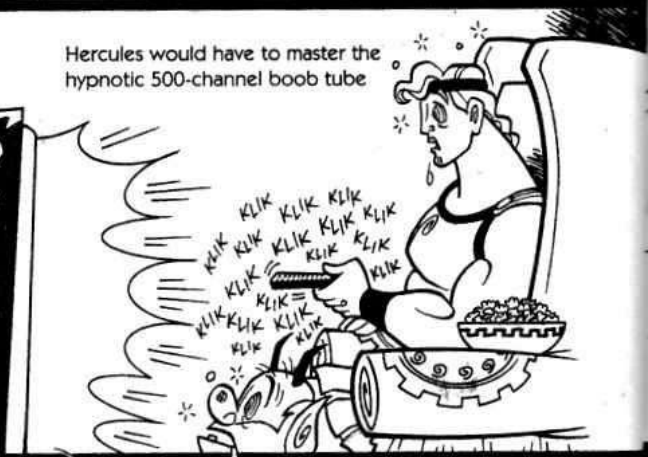
Hercules's real battle would be with the animal rights people after the lion was long gone!



Hercules conquered the horrible 9-headed hydra



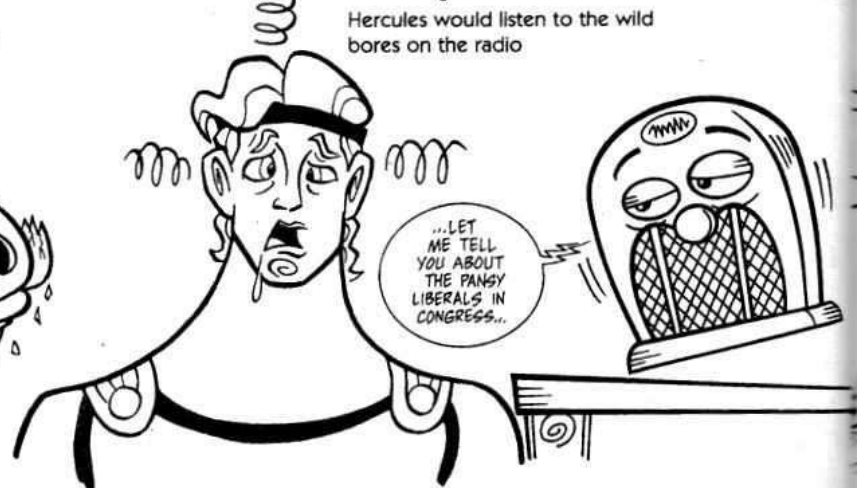
Hercules would have to master the hypnotic 500-channel boob tube



Hercules captured the wild boar of Mt. Erymanthus



Hercules would listen to the wild bores on the radio



IN ANCIENT GREECE...

Hercules snatched the girdle of Hippolyte the Amazon

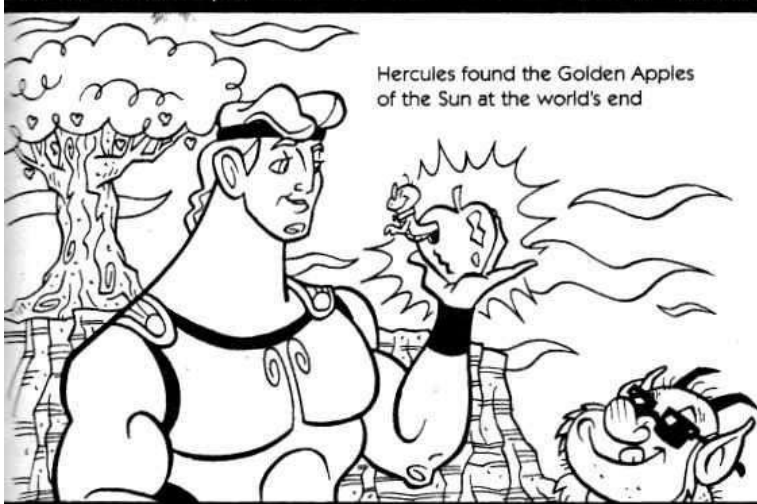


IN MODERN AMERICA...

Hercules would be charged with sexual harassment



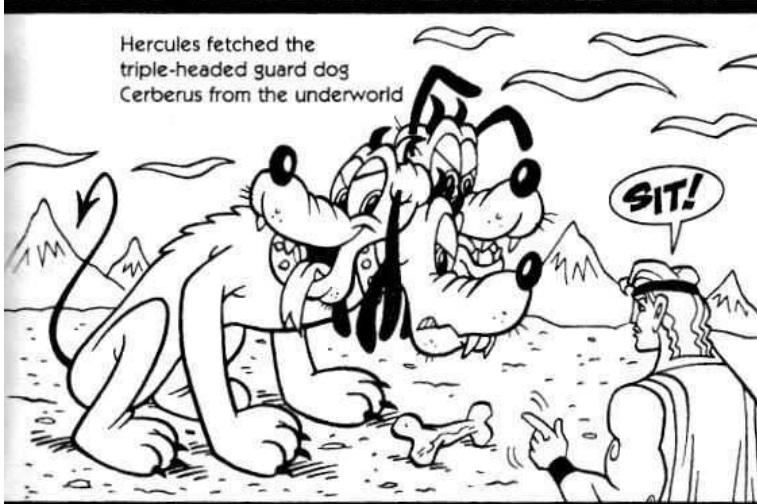
Hercules found the Golden Apples of the Sun at the world's end



Hercules would feel like the world was ending every time he found himself having a bite at the Golden Arches



Hercules fetched the triple-headed guard dog Cerberus from the underworld



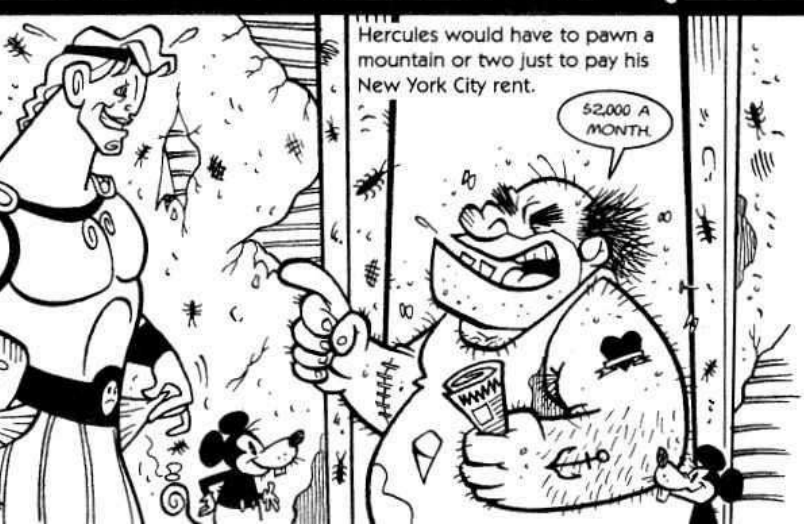
Hercules would have to clean up after his pet poodle, Sir Poopsalot, or face a hefty fine



Hercules went to Gibraltar and rent a mountain in two to form the Pillars of Hercules



Hercules would have to pawn a mountain or two just to pay his New York City rent.



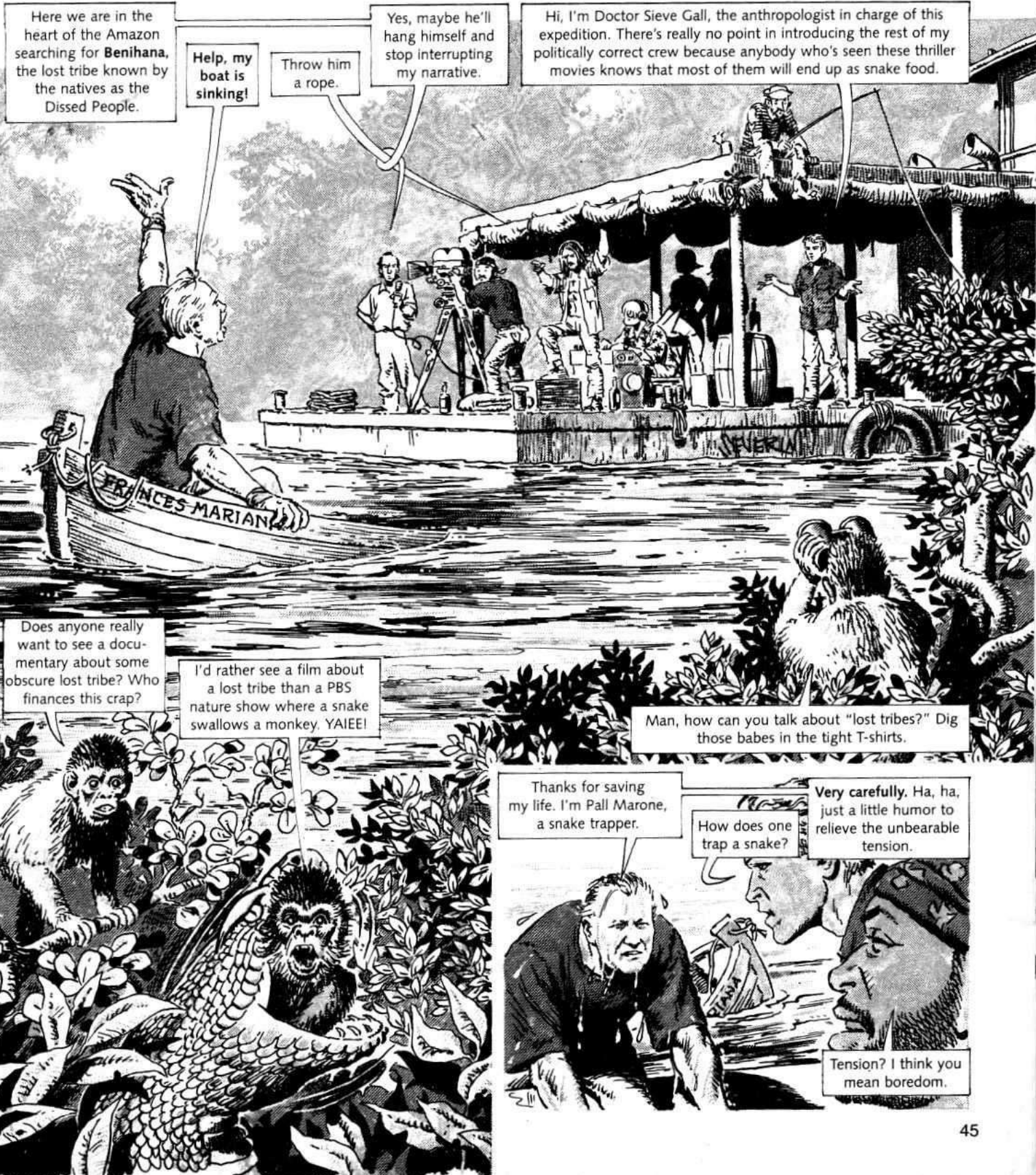
DOG'S BEST FRIEND



One of the hit movies this summer starred a snake. We don't know about you guys but even a harmless little garden snake freaks us out. The snake featured in this film is forty feet long, crushes his victims and then swallows them whole. All we can say is....

AYCARAMBA

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN



We're looking for the mysterious Dissed People.

I can take you to them but it will be dangerous.
It's not easy to survive in the rain forest.

Not to worry, we came prepared for the rain forest.



...SINGING IN THE RAIN... WE'RE SINGING IN THE RAIN...



We're stuck!
I'll go down
and cut us
loose.

There might
be snakes
down there.

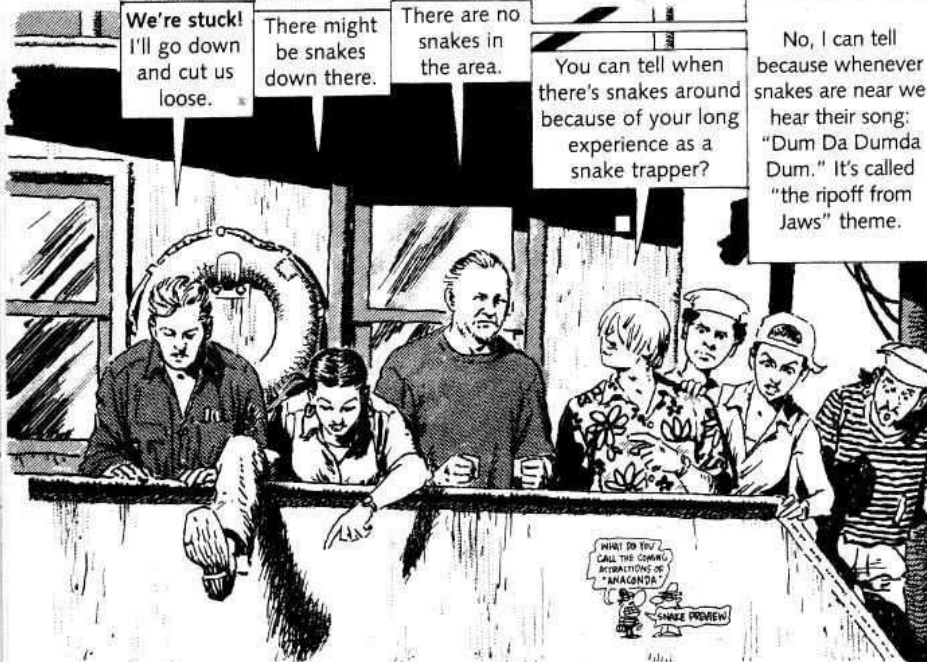
There are no
snakes in
the area.

You can tell when
there's snakes around
because of your long
experience as a
snake trapper?

No, I can tell
because whenever
snakes are near we
hear their song:
"Dum Da Dumda
Dum." It's called
"the ripoff from
Jaws" theme.

Quick, pull
him up!

You said there were no snakes!
He was probably attacked by a
40 foot anaconda.



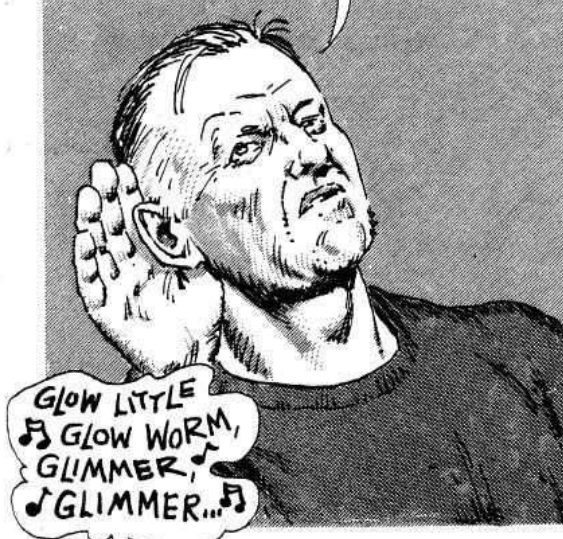
No, he was attacked by a
2 inch insect. Listen, you can
hear the insect theme song...

He's not
breathing!
What are
you doing,
Marone?

I'm poking a hole
in his throat.

Will it help him
breathe?

How would I know? I'm
not a doctor. I just enjoy
inflicting pain.



GLOW LITTLE
GLOW WORM,
GLIMMER,
GLIMMER...



We have to get him to a hospital. He's in a coma.

Look at the bright side. He'll be unconscious for the rest of this movie. Lucky devil.

Yeah and I'm afraid the audience is suffering from the same condition.

There's a hospital 50 kilometers down stream.

SIGH!

I hope they take Blue Cross.

That wall is blocking our way. I'll blow it up.

No, it must be there for some ecological reason.

If we go around it, it will take us 2 extra days which will give me time to give one of my killer snake talks. I like to start with a little reptilian humor. A rabbi, a priest and 2 snakes went into a bar....

Two days of this? The hell with the ecology! Blow the damned wall!

KLAPPOOOOM!

ROOOOARRRR!

She was right! There was a reason for that wall. Let's get outta here!

Quiet, I hear some strange music. Is that the snake theme?

No, it's my latest rap single. Like it?

DUMDA·DUM·DUMDA·DUM·SNAP·CRACKLE·POP!

Listen, that's the snake theme.

Where's Montezuma?

What's that other sound?

Either Montezuma is eating a bowl of Rice Krispies or a snake is having him for breakfast.

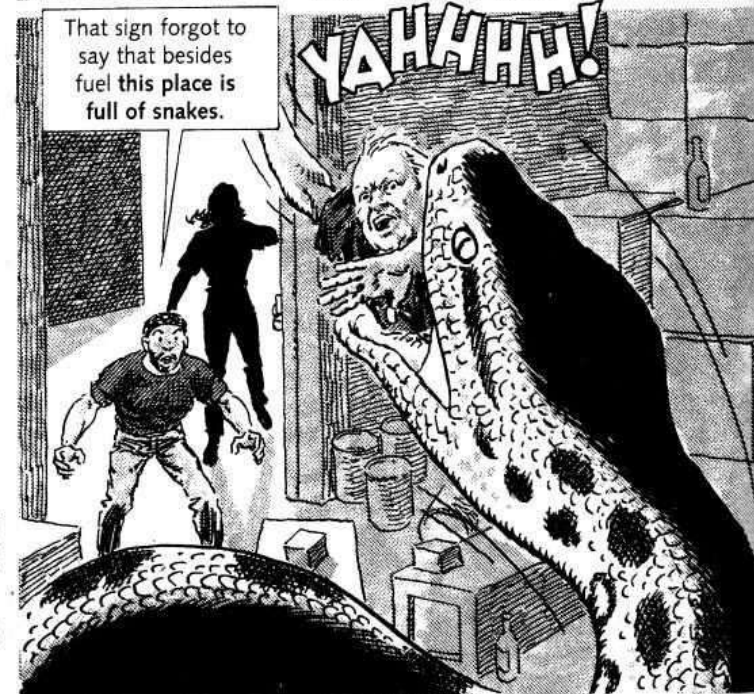
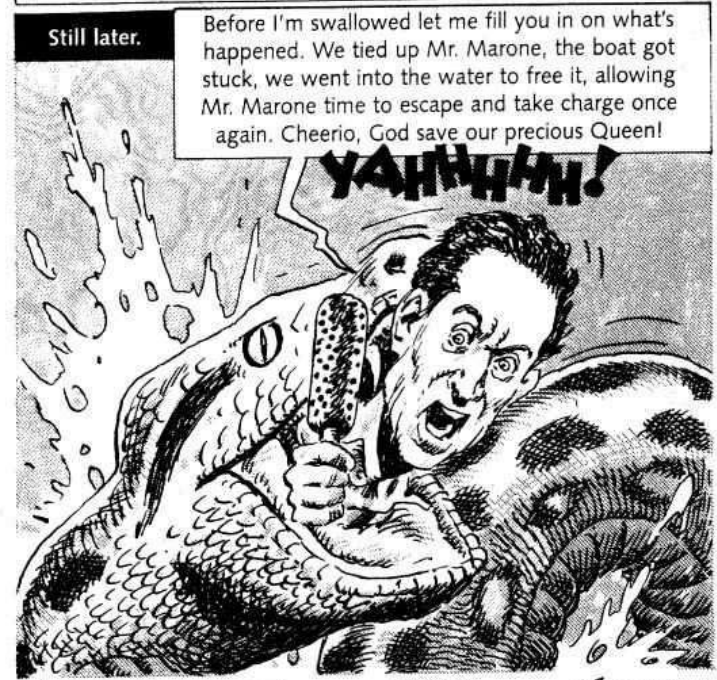
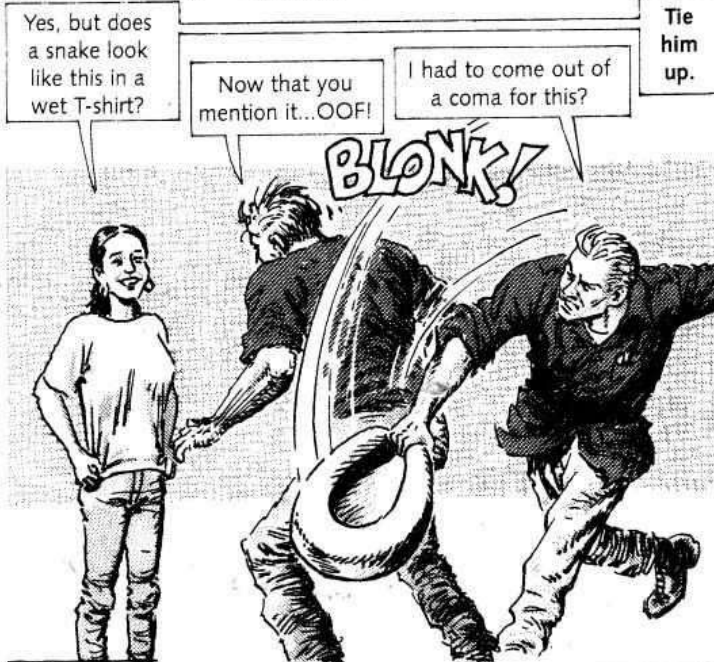
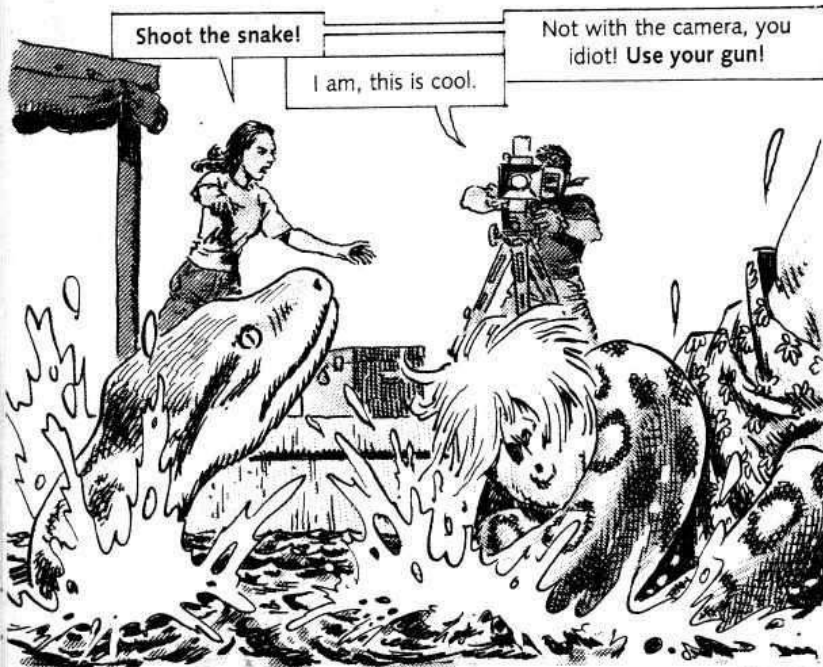
But why doesn't he scream?

You can't scream when you can't breathe.

Is that some native jungle philosophy?

No, I read that in a fortune cookie. Alright, now hear this: I'm in charge from now on. I'll give the orders.

DUMDA·DUM·DUMDA·DUM!!



The snake threw up
Marone. I guess he
didn't like ham.

Help me! Do something!

I know you're a nature freak and don't
like to harm wildlife, but I don't think
that playing the flute is working. Kill
the sucker!!

Maybe you should have let me die.
I mean, how am I gonna pick up any
chicks looking like this?

Here comes
another one.

Get outta here,
I'll set this sucker
on fire.

Because we're killing snakes?

I think
I'm
gonna be
sick.

No, I can't
stand the
smell of
burning
rubber.

Later still.

Look, it's the Dissed People!
We're going to be rich!

Forget the film. The NY Knicks will pay a
fortune for these guys. They're 12 feet tall.
They'll finally be able to beat the Bulls.

I don't think so. Who's going to pay a lot of
money for a documentary on some lost tribe?

Yeah, I'd like to see
Michael Jordan dunk
over these dudes.

Sin É

THE CRACKED LIST

SIGNS YOUR FOLKS HATE YOUR GUTS!

THEY LEGALLY
CHANGE YOUR NAME
TO "WOOSIPUSS"

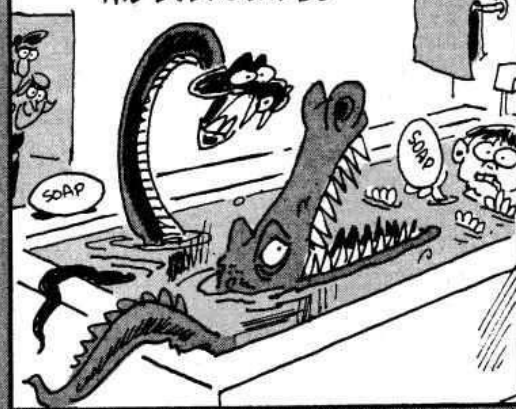
⑥ THEY PAY CAMP COUNSELORS
TO REMOVE TRAIL MARKERS



① YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT
IS THE "FUN WITH ASBESTOS"
KIT



⑩ YOUR TUB TOYS COME FROM
THE EVERGLADES



④ WHEN YOU THREATEN TO
RUN AWAY, THEY IMMEDIATELY
TRY RENTING YOUR ROOM



⑤ THEY SAY YOU NEED
A CREATIVE OUTLET... USE
THE ONE BEHIND THE
REFRIGERATOR



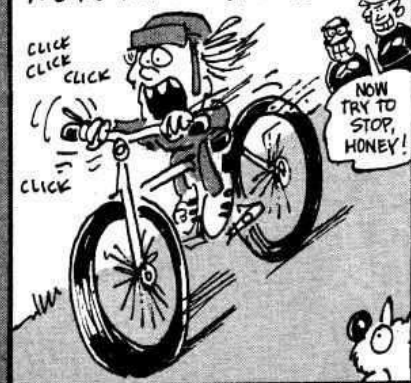
② THEY READ YOU THE
BEDTIME STORY—"THE CEILING
THAT FALLS IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT"



⑧ THEY SEND YOU TO THE
POOL WITH CONCRETE SWIMMIES



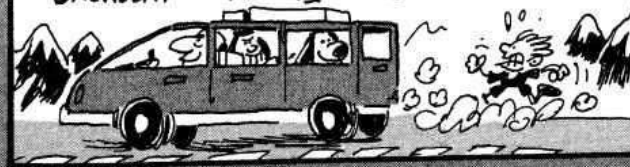
⑪ THEY TEACH YOU PROBLEM-
SOLVING SKILLS BY GETTING YOU
A BIKE WITHOUT BRAKES



⑦ THEY SEND YOU TO THE "DON'T CALL US—
WE'LL CALL YOU" SUMMER CAMP



⑨ ON CAR TRIPS, THEY PUT THE DOG IN THE
BACKSEAT AND HAVE YOU RUN BEHIND THE CAR



③ ON A SNOWY DAY, THEY
USE YOU FOR CAR TRACTION



A STORK'S TALE



**INTRODUCING:
WacDonalds'**

UNHAPPY MEALS **FEATURING:** **TEENIE MEANIE BABIES***



*** Free with
the purchase of a
McChintzyburger,
medium sugar cola
and french fried
artery busters**



Harry the Horse that became a Burger

*Harry loved to leap and play
Out in the sunshine each and every day
That is, until the day we found
Horse cost less than beef, by 3 cents a pound.*



Kurt the Kitchen Cockroach

*Kurt likes to dart across fries, buns and cheese
With little small feet all full of disease.
Why's he living in our kitchen, avoiding our brooms?
Because he's grossed out by our bathrooms.*



Ingrid the Intestinal Parasite

*Ingrid's a tapeworm inside the burger you just ate.
In a while you won't be feeling so great.
Count your blessings and don't give us no heat.
You're lucky we didn't charge you for the extra meat.*



Horace the Playground Hornet

*Our playland has lots of tunnels to crawl through and hide.
Balls to jump in, nets to climb and a little slide.
Horace lives there and flies in your shirt as you go in
Stinging you and leaving ugly welts on your skin.*



Hector the Head Lice

*Hector lives in our employees' hair.
Burrowing, crawling and laying eggs there.
Who can afford shampoo with your shower
When you make only four dollars an hour?*